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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE FARMER AND HIS CAT.

BY C. L. WOOD.

Old Farmer White had a big black cat,
That was still with age and blind as a bat,
But the old man thought he was better yet,
Than most any young cat that he could get;
And he often said to his youngest son,
"Thomas shall live for the good he has done."
For in his day he had killed more rats,
And licked more thieving, stranger cats,
Than any cat in the country around;—
In fact his equal couldn't be found.

A stranger cat came along one night,
Intent on plunder and chock full of fight,
And he gave a yowl in the midnight gloom,
That roused old Thomas in the sitting room;
And he remarked with a long-drawn sigh,
While he solemnly winked each sightless eye,
"I'm old and lame and I cannot see,
But I'll lick that cat, or he'll lick me."
So he sharpened his claws and curred his back,
And calmly awaited the stranger's attack.
"I'll bet on Thomas," the old man said,
And he sleepily turned himself in bed,
And covered his head to shut out the din,
For he thought, of course, that Thomas would win.

Then the fight began with an awful roar,
For they both had fought many times before,
And they knew that he who came out ahead,
Would leave his enemy more than half dead.
The stranger charged with a frightful howl,
And Thomas sailed in with an answering yowl,
And never before was seen such a tussle,
For they both went in right on their muscle,
And rolled, and tumbled, and scratched and tore,
Till the blood and hair quite covered the floor;
Then they sputtered and spit, and clinched and clawed,
And they made such loud, infernal noise,
That the farmer yelled for his two big boys;
Then he reached around for his old boot jack,
And the stranger cat got an awful whack,
That doubled him up in the small of his back,
And sent him off on the homeward track.
But all too late was the missile cast,
For Thomas had found his match at last,
And stark and stiff on the floor he lay,
When the farmer arose at the break of day.

How the old man swore! His wife had never—
That is, I should say, had hardly ever—
Heard him indulge in an oath before;
But now he actually ripped and tore,
As he wildly stamped on the oaken floor,
And vowed he'd spill that strange cat's gore:

He declared he'd hunt for a thousand years,
But what he'd take that cat by the ears,
And punch his liver right out of his chest;—
Nothing short of that could give him rest.
But when his rage had begun to cool,
He called himself a dratted old fool,
And said that fate had served him right,
For he shouldn't have let old Thomas fight;
Yet he still declared with bated breath,
That he would avenge the old cat's death.

But the murderous cat never came back,
For he lived in awe of that old boot jack,
And he knew if he crossed the farmer's path,
He would fall a prey to his righteous wrath.
So, vain was the old man's diligent guest,
Though he searched the land from East to West;
His remorseful zeal had come too late,
For a chance to avenge the tragic fate
Of his cat, he never found. And so
We come to the end of this tale of woe.

Enterprise, Wis.

Our Story Teller.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

CHAPTER VII.

Harry Glen's first feeling of elation that the crisis to which he had looked forward with so much apprehension had passed without his receiving bodily harm was speedily mingled with regret that a long coveted opportunity had been suffered to escape unimproved. The enthusiasm of those who had had their first armed encounter with the enemy, beaten him, and gained the first victory in Kentucky was contagious. The cold drench from the skies, the dreary mud, even the dead and wounded, were forgotten in the jubilation at the sight of the lately insolent foe flying down the sides of the mountains and gorges, reckoning for nothing so much as personal safety. The band continued to play, and the cannon to thunder away, long after the last Rebel had disappeared in the thick woods at the bottom of the gorge. When the excitement subsided somewhat Harry joined with the rest of his companions in preparing some rude shelters for their camp, to serve as a substitute for the tents they had been unable to bring with them. In the midst of this work he found time to write and send by the courier which took the report of the victory to the Commanding General at Camp Dick Robinson, this brief note to his mother, the first he had written since he had left home with his company:

CAMP WILDCAT, KY., October 21, 1861.

Dear Mother:

The enemy, under the noted Gen. Zollicoffer, attacked this place, which is nearly 100 miles from Lexington, this morning, in great force. We made a forced march to the assistance of our men, but arrived just after they had succeeded in driving the Secessionists off. I am very well, and so are the rest of the boys from Sardis. Affectionately, your son,

HARRY.

Of course, when Mrs Glen promulgated this communication to the people of Sardis Mrs. Soursop did not fail to whisper to Mrs. Dives that "it was hardly necessary for Harry Glen to write home, that he did not get on the field in time to take a hand in the fight. Nobody expected that he would."

Jimmie Stimson, with two or three companions, almost as young and small as himself, were carried away by the excitement they found reigning at the crest of the mountain, and curiosity to see some of the terrible Rebels, of which they had heard so much. Before they were at all aware of it they were outside of the line of works, and half-way down the mountain side. They could see the backs of the rearmost of their foes, as these sped their way through the woods.

"There's no use going back yet, anyhow," said Jimmy. "The fellows have got their eyes set the other way. They won't see anybody coming up behind them. Let's go ahead a little farther, anyhow." So they prest on, continually gaining a little upon the rear of the fugitives. They were soon so near that they could distinguish the forms of different individuals, and note the eagerness with which they hurried on their way from the terror behind.

"They're just like old Grimes's sheep, when the dogs get after them," said Jimmy.

One of the hindmost Rebels halted and looked around.

He saw no one in pursuit but the three boys. He called to several of his companions, who also halted, and made a survey of the rear. They began loading their guns.

The alarmed boys now remembered that they had forgotten to load their's in the eagerness with which they had started upon the pursuit, and they began forcing cartridges down with nervous hands. Before either party could make ready to fire, a shot rang out from the hillside to the left of the boys, and the Rebel who had first stopt fell forward on his face, with a bullet through his head. His companions turned to look at him, the boys fired at the group, which was at once dissolved by its members resuming their flight.

The boys looked around in astonishment for their unexpected ally. They saw a tall, slender, bearded man, dressed in butternut colored jeans, carefully reloading a heavy rifle. He had just emptied into the barrel a charge full of powder, which he had poured from the horn at his side, and was now pressing a heavy bullet, covered with a patch of greased deer skin, into the muzzle. As he forced the ball down upon the powder with a gaily striped hickory ramrod, he called out:

"Come up heah, boys; come up heah."

He looked so much like one of the flying Rebels that the boys took the precaution of re-loading their guns before they accepted his invitation. Noticing the cautious manner in which they approached him, he broke out impatiently:

"Afeared I'm a Rebel, air ye? Well, if I'd a' been, one o' you'n would a' got that plug through his knob, instid o' that Secesher thar. Don't you see?"

"Yes, I understand," said Jimmy, "but who are you?"

"I'm called Long Jim Fortner," returned the other, "and I'm jest a little the pisenest Union man in the Rockcastle Mountains. But come along, an' I'll tell ye more of myself when business ain't so mighty pressin'. Jes' foller right along arter me, and keep yer eyes peeled, an' do jes as I tell ye."

The boys did as bid.

The gorge down which the Rebels had retreated had now broadened into a narrow valley, through which a small creek wound in making its way to the Rockcastle river, a few miles distant. The high hills rising steeply on either side had occasionally small portions of their bases cleared, where the half hunter, half-farmer dwellers in that desolate region had made little corn fields to help supply them with 'hog and hominy."

Through these places and the road way the Rebel army was pouring in a confused, disorderly mass of wagons, artillery, cavalry, mounted officers, and disorganized regiments.

Fortner strode along through the woods of the middle and upper hillsides with the swift, sure pace of a hunter stalking his game. The whole onward-struggling mass was within easy rifle shot below him, and he hung on its flank like some strong, keen fanged wolf, skirting along the side of a great herd of flying Buffalo.

Anon he would hasten ahead to where some promontory of a hill projected far deeply in toward the road, and wait there patiently until some one of the Rebels would come up whom he had singled out for his prey. This was invariably a mounted officer, who seemed by those attending him, and the authority he exercised, to be of high rank. Crawling carefully out toward the Rebels, and screening himself from observation behind a clump of laurel or a rock, Fortner would wait with eyes gleaming like a serpent's for his victim to come with to the exact spot he desired. Then the long rifle would ring sharply, and the stricken officer would reel in his saddle and fall into the arms of his companions. Perhaps a volley would be fired in the direction whence the fatal shot had come, but Fortner and the boys would be too well sheltered to care a particle for the desultory patter of ill aimed shots. Perhaps a squad of men would leave the main body and dash up the hillside in search of the bold bushwhacker. Fortner would coolly await their approach to within a certain distance, when he would order the boys to fire their muskets into the squad, and during the confusion that this would cause among the pursuers, he wou'd lead his companions swiftly away by some untraceable course through the deep woods, which would speedily bring him again upon some projecting point from which he would obtain another shot and again escape unharmed.

Each time, as they hurried away, he wou'd remark:

"That warn't *him*, but he'll do; he's worth shootin'; he's another Secesh painter" put outen the way of harmin' honest folks. I only wish I could go over thar and git his sculp, as I would a wolf's or painter-beast's."

As the afternoon was drawing to a close Fortner and his companions reached a little spur of the brow of a hill that looked down upon the ford of Rockcastle river, to which the Rebels were pressing, to get beyond it and be safe from pursuit. They gained a position on an overhanging cliff so close to their enemies that everything was plainly visible, and even the hum of conversation reached their ears. They could hear plainly the commands of the officers, the oaths the teamsters showered upon their fagged out animals, and the ribald songs sung by a few whose canteens had furnished them with sufficient inspiration to bring about forgetfulness of defeat, and contempt of miserable surroundings.

Jimmy and his companions lay down upon the edge of the cliff, and were soon deeply absorbed in watching the animated scene below.

The heavy rains had swelled the Rockcastle until the water on the ford was breast deep for a man, and rushing like a mill-race. The limestone bottom was slippery with slime, and it was only with much difficulty that man or beast could maintain a footing in the powerful current.

The panic-stricken mob, half frantic for the safety that was supposed to lie beyond, rushed into the stream in wild disorder, despite the vain efforts of the officers, and jostled and struggled with each other to be first on the other side. Scores at a time were rolling over each other in the swift flow, and a half drowned by the chill water. Guns, blanke s and other equipments were hopelessly lost, and the confusion was worse confounded by the horses of the mounted men slipping on the glassy rocks, and sending both rider and steed headlong into the struggling mass.

The attention of the boys was called from this fascinating spectacle by an earnest exclamation from Fortner:

"Ah, there *he* is at last."

They looked in the direction of their companion's gaze, and saw a fine looking Colonel ride out from the mass toward them, attended by some other mounted officers. He was a dark, imperious-looking man, and his seat upon his horse showed the accomplished soldier.

"Have Julius build a fire for us there," he said to an orderly, indicating a place still nearer the cliff by a wave of his hand. "And let him make some coffee as soon as possible. We will dismount and rest here awhile. There's no use trying to get across the ford for an hour yet."

He dismounted, handed his bridle to an orderly, and walked toward the cliff with the stiff, cramped gait of a man who has been a long time in the saddle, and has some difficulty in regaining the proper use of his legs.

The boys looked at Fortner. His eyes were gleaming with excitement. He half cocked his rifle, took off the cap that was on the tube and threw it away. He pulled a pin from the lappel of his jeans coat, and carefully picked out the tube with it, after which he filled the tube with powder from his horn, selected a cap from among a number he poured into his palm, and placed it very carefully upon the tube. Looking around to see that the boys were on the alert,

*Panther.

he took a step forward and rested his rifle against the trunk of a tree.

The boys' hearts almost stopt beating as they comprehended his audacious design, but they pluckily cocked their guns and stood ready to second him in any way that it might appear they could. The Colonel had turned half way round, as if to walk back. His hands were crossed behind him, and he seemed to be meditating. Fortner gave a low, peculiar whistle, the Colonel turned quickly about and looked in the direction of the sound. As he faced Fortner the rifle cracked, and the luckless Colonel fell forward with a bullet through his brain. His companions were startled by the report and his fall, and ran toward Fortner. The boys fired their guns into their faces, and then all took to flight.

The commotion about the dying Colonel frightened the strugglers in the ford with the idea that the pursuing Yankees had caught up with the rear and were attacking it, and they became still more excited in their efforts to put the river between them and their foes. A few resolute men near the Colonel started off in pursuit of the bushwhackers, but they were no match for Fortner in their knowledge of woodcraft. Besides the rapidly growing darkness made pursuit hopeless, and the pursuers soon returned to the main body.

Fortner led the boys up over the top of the mountain, by winding routes, through tangled woods, and over steep ascents that tried their young legs sorely, but which did not seem to inconvenience him in the least.

After a couple of hours of this traveling, they began to descend on the side opposite to that upon which they had been traveling during the day.

The way became clearer, and the dense forest was broken by open intervals.

Suddenly a dog growled fircely, and rose with eyes that gleamed through the darkness, as if he would spring at Fortners' throat. At the same instant what seemed a score of baying dogs, sprang out of the darkness, and rushed toward the group.

"Down, Tige," said Fortner, imperiously, and the first dog's attitude changed to fawning welcome. "Back, Beauty! Lay down Watch! Get out thar Bruno!" and the clamorous gang became silent.

Fortner gave a signal whistle, and a suddenly opened door, letting out a broad stream of light showed where a cabin stood shrouded in darkness. An old man appeared in the doorway, holding a rifle, and called out:

"Is that you, Jim?"

"Yes, all right; I've some boys with me."

Entering the cabin, the boys stood their guns in the corner, and sank down upon the benches and stools to rest their worn out limbs. The old man produced some pork and corn bread from a rude cupboard in the corner, and handed each a portion which they devoured eagerly.

"Bin a-foutin' over about Wild Cat?" he said, directing his inquiry to Fortner.

"Yes, dad."

"Much of a fout?"

"Right peart. Couldn't ye hearn the cannons?"

"Yes. I thought so. I clim the mounting an' listened, but I couldn't tell nothin'."

"Yes, Old Zollicoffer bucked his hull gang up agin the boys in the camps thar, and they salivated him for God Almighty's sake."

"Bless God!" said the old man fervently. "Many killed?"

"Heaps on 'em. They seemed to be layin' in winrows in some places."

The old man's eyes lighted up with a savage joy. The son continued:

"They'se the wust stampeded lot you ever seed. They're all down now at Rockcastle Ford, a-fighting and trampli'n' each other down in the water, a-trying to git across afore the Unionists come down on 'em."

The old man grasped his rifle and hat as if he would go over and help attack them.

"I saved Kunnel Bill Pennington, at at last," said the son calmly.

"You did!" said the old man excitedly.

"Yes, I laid for him all the way from the Gap to the ford. I dropt two or three other mounted officers afore I got him. I begun to git skerred, a-fearin that I mout loose him, an' I'd made up my mind to foller him clean to Cumberland Gap afore I'd gin him up, when all at once, he walked right up to me."

"And you're sartin that you saved him," said the old man eagerly.

"You know that when Jinny puts in one of them long slugs at 40 rods thar's no use o' prayin'," said young Fortner, complacently. "Kunnel Bill Pennington's burnt the last Union man's house he'll ever order sot on fire. He's gettin' a roast now for that sort of devilment that'll last worlds without end, as the preachers say."

"What had Col. Pennington done?" Simmy ventured to ask.

"I'm too tired to tell you to-night," answered Fortner. "Let's fix up some sort of a shakedown for sleepin'. In the mornin' I'll tell you all about it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

RUSSIAN WOMEN.

The Part Females Have Played In the History of the Empire.

Women have played an important part in Russian history, says the Philadelphia *Record*, from Olge, a wise and able ruler of the embryo empire in the 10th century, to Catharine II., whose long and brilliant reign of 34 years, ending in 1795, exhibits her as the most successful sovereign of Russia since Peter the Great. It was Sophia, a niece of Constantine, the last Byzantine Emperor, and wife of Ivan III., who, toward the close of the 15th century, caused her imperial spouse to introduce the arts of civilization into the almost barbarous realm. The good Queen Anastasia, first of the royal Romanoffs, is related to have exercised the most beneficent influence over her husband, Ivan the Terrible. The Grand Duchess Sophia half sister of Peter the Great, was a singularly able and ambitious woman, and her administration as Princess Regent, though brief, marked a notable epoch in the annals of her country. Catharine I. and afterwards Anna, in the first half of the 18th century, were weak enough to allow themselves to be controlled, not unlike many male rulers, by persons of the opposite sex, and they may be regarded rather as administrative figure heads than otherwise. Elizabeth, who reigned from 1740 to 1762, was an Empress in fact as well as in name. She dethroned her immediate predecessor after he had been the nominal head of the nation for about a year. During her reign the German party was deprived of the undue influence it had acquired only to abuse it; the Senate was restored to the power assigned to it by Peter the Great, her father, and her career was altogether worthy of her illustrious origin. Her successor, Peter III., was by a noteworthy repetition of history, dethroned by his gifted and energetic consort, who, as Catharine II., entered upon a reign whose splendor of achievements and sagacity of governmental methods compare favorably with the career of any monarch the world has ever seen.

The new Emperor of Russia has a passion for economy. As Czarwitch he looked after every penny, and in his palace there was neither waste not extravagance. He grounded over the lavish generosity of his father to the very questionable gang, who had only to make debts for their imperial master to pay them. One thing at least is certain, that the Emperor will wage a war of extermination against peculators, and will not allow any friends or Ministers of his to dip their hands into the public Treasury.

For the Blade.

FRIENDSHIP.

BY J. S. G.

FRIENDSHIP! 'Tis a hallowed theme,
Which might an angel's pen employ,
More beautiful than poet's dream;
Like gold unmixed with base alloy—
A feeling pure, and deep, and still,
Which changes not with good or ill.

When skies are fair, and hopes are bright,
And joys are clust'ring round the heart,
Then Friendship courts not frequent sight,
Content to act an unseen part—
To keep alive the altar fires,
With strength of love that never tires.

But when dark and wintry cloud
Of stern misfortune gathers round,
When, o'er our brightest hopes, the shroud
Of disappointment firm is bound—
Then friendship comes with voice of cheer,
And gently wipes away each tear.

If such be friendship here on *earth*,
How measure that which God hath given?
Oh! of what more than *priceless* worth,
The love that we shall know in heaven.
How little seems all earthly bliss,
At thought of friendship such as this!

The truest friends of earth must die,
Or fate may rend them far apart—
But in that glorious world on high,
No parting pangs can wound the heart.
We shall with Christ forever dwell,
In love no mortal tongue can tell.

New Oxford, Pa.

MARTHY'S WOOING.

The Romance of a Winter Evening.

Boston Courier.

We lived not two miles from a busy little city whose bells mellowed by water—for the river ran between it and us—blew cheerily over to our ears, whose roofs and steeples flashed in our eyes all day under the warm sunshine, and whose lights, red and glancing, cheered our sense of of isolation on lonely nights. We were isolated, indeed. There was no house near us on either side.

The village at our back was as far away as the city in our face, and on either side of us were waste lands, through which ran the wide, white turnpike, climbing high hills and getting lost between tall trees as it left the river. In the day-time wheels rumbled busily enough along its track in the Summer, and in the Winter sleighs and farm sleds, with their merry bells. But after nightfall few vehicles passed the house, with the exception of the belated stage, which, with its gleaming lanterns, was an enchanted spectacle to us children as it rolled away into the unseen country beyond. No travelers were abroad, especially in the Winter evenings, with the exception of tramps, but these were sometimes numerous; and as our house stood upon the top of a hill its lights were seen at a long distance, and beckoned all sorts of vagrants to the door.

It was a wild February evening with a fierce northeaster hurling a blinding sheet of snow against the windows, hiding and muffling the city noise and lights, and obliterating all signs of the highway in its drift and whirl. Feeling as far removed from the world as if we were keeping a lighthouse on a desolate island, the family were congregated in the wide, low-walled sitting-room, which was cheerful enough with lamp light and fire, in spite of the imprisoned feeling which a snow-storm will give even those who live in thickly-populated neighborhoods. One played on the piano the fitful, half-sad, half merry strains of an old waltz. One worked with an air of absorption in bright-colored worsted, while all the others, with the exception of us children, were contentedly walled behind books and newspapers. Having been kept in the house all day by the storm, we were beginning to find picture-books and dolls monotonous, and, not being alive to the beauty of the passionate strains of Chopin, we retired to the kitchen, hoping to find "Marthy," or chict "help," in a story telling mood. But one glance at her face assured us that the situation was hopeless. Her fingers were engaged in a too solemn occupation to allow such frivolous use of her tongue at the same time. She was sewing Methodist buttons on to a Methodist apron with strong, even Methodist thread. That is, to speak more intelligibly, she was making an apron for the fair in aid of the Methodist Church across the river, of which she was a member, with buttons and thread which came from the store of a Methodist brother. Martha scorned to sew with secular thread; she seemed to think that her labors would not be blessed in this case; and as for buttoning her own garments with secular buttons, it was not to be thought of for a moment. So, though the buttons which she was fastening to the child's apron were much too large and coarse for the delicate blue cambric of which it was fashioned, that they came from the Methodist brother's establishment, and the orphan who was destined to wear it would not be buttoned out of the gospel, were sufficient reasons to her for using them instead of procuring more suitable ones at another shop.

Marthy—she would not allow any one to pronounce her name Martha—was always doings things in the gospel. Fifteen years before, when she bought her black silk—my mother advised her to discard the frail and extremely ugly and unsuitable buttons which she bought at Turner's, the Methodist store, for those of a better quality which could be secured at the largest establishment in town.

"Should like them better buttons, Miss Jones," said she, "the best is allus cheapest in the end, I catilate, but I don't hold to buyin' of 'em out er the gospil, 'n Turner carn't afford to keep ne better. Folks in our meetin' is poor, you know."

"But you bought your dress at Hunt's," said my mother, half puzzled, half amused.

"Yes, I hed to do thet or go without the gowrd. Turner don't never hev silk, but I'm kinder fraid 'twas extravagant buyin' of it et all; 'n sinful, too, to pay so much money out o' my own meetin'. Goodness knows I'm keerful ernuff as a gineral thing about payin' out anything for what haint strictly useful, though, an' I do kinder enjoy the silk Sundays, fur it's the fust one I ever hed. Even the Elder's wife thet's the salt o' the airth 'n dretful unworldly wears one. But, Mis' Jones, ef I should buy the buttons at Hunt's, too I should feel as if I was buttoned clean out o' the gospil, true's you live. You see Hunt's gains goes to s'port worldliness 'n frivolity, but Turner's, what he gits, poor soul, goes to the gospil."

My mother did not exactly understand this, as it was well known that poor Turner's gains which did not go for bread and butter were spent by his dissolute son in riotous living, but she said nothing, and Marthy wore long lengths of purple Methodist ribbon to hide the ugly buttons. "When I merry, I shall merry in the gospil," she very frequently said with an air of unconquerable determination. And she was still preparing for matrimony as she had been for thirty years and more (she was past 50 now), with the most matter-of course zeal and prudence. The stock of household linen which she was storing away from year to year was something remarkable, and though a great deal of it had grown yellow with age, she was very fond of displaying it to her admiring friends, and was not in the slightest degree disturbed by any unfounded and ill-natured insinuations that she might never have any use for the household treasures.

Marthy had not been without her opportunities, it is true. She was not beautiful to look upon, her features having the appearance of being unnaturally elongated, like a face in the bowl of a spoon, a queer candle-mold figure, and a skin both red and wrinkled, like that of a frost bitten apple. But she was industrious as a bee, neat as wax, and, as her friends remarked, "if she was kinder orkard built she was spry as a cricket, 'n didn't 'pear no older than she did 20 years ago." Then, though she did work for a living, she was by no means obliged to do so. She possessed quite a fortune, well invested in bank and rail road stock, and was quite famous in her "meetin" as a woman of means. In the first place, the railroads had seen fit to cross one corner of the snug little piece of land by the river, which her father had left her when he died, 25 years before. Then they took a notion to build wharves on the remainder of the land as the little city increased in size, and Marthy shrewdly held on to her possessions until nearly all the commerce crept up in that direction. Then she got what price she saw fit to demand for it; and found herself richer and of more consequence than she had ever dreamed of being, even in her extravagant youth when she wildly aspired to marrying a Presiding Elder.

"But 'taint no sign, that I should set'n twiddle my thumbs coz I've got a little property," she said, and still kept house for Deacon Hobbs, who lived out in the country and was a widower with seven children.

Deacon Hobbs expressed himself of the opinion that they had better marry, they got along so well together, but Marthy felt obliged to differ with him on this point.

"I couldn't never feel jestified in merrying out o' my own meetin," she sighed. "If you was a deacon o' the Methodist Church, 'stead of the Baptist, I might consider the matter."

Since she had lived at our house, a period of sixteen years or so, the house hold ox several occasions had fallen into quite a panic for fear of losing this neat, deft-handed servant. At one time it was a sturdy young farmer from the back country; at one time it was the stage-driver who had taken shelter from a wild storm in her kitchen, and had fallen in love with her squash pies; and at another time it was a tin peddler, between whom and Marthy the rag trade had progressed with a tender smotheress which was amazing, considering the native sharpness of both.

But, after a few weeks of most earnest and devoted courtship each of these admirers, emulating the Arabs, folded his tent, that is, got into his wagon, and silently stole away, haunting our back door yard no more, when the witching hour of twilight made shadows in the lylac and syringa bushes by the kitchen windows. But never since my memory had any lover appeared to woo our gray-haired maid, and I am sure that Marthy's friends considered her situation hopeless as far as matrimony was concerned, in spite of her money and her thrift, for the unmarried men in the "meetin" were all too young. Martha scorned youthful swains, and for some unaccountable reason the elderly men all died before their wives, and the widower was a being unknown.

On this particular evening Marthy was all alone in the kitchen, the hired man being occupied with a sick horse in the stables, and Phebe, her assistant, of whom she contemptuously spoke as "that hired girl," had become a victim of the toothache and gone home for a few days. Marthy did not approve of "hired girls."

"Oh, Marthy, do tell us a story," I exclaimed, determined at least not to give up this pleasure without first making an effort.

"Git out! I don't know no stories, 'n don't you see I'm dretful busy on work much more important than story-tellin' ?"

"Why, Marthy, you know heaps of them. Tell us how your house was all covered up with snow once, and you like to smothered."

"Children shouldn't never contradict. I ain't a goin' to tell no stories, tain't profitable."

Here the sound of heavy footsteps on the doorsteps arrested her speech, and a loud rap at the back door caused her to drop her work and hastily repair to the sitting-room.

"Mr. Jones, I wish you would be kind enuff to go to the back door," she said to my father. "Somebody knocked 'n I feel kinder skittish to-night, I'm sure I kent tell why."

"It's some tramp who has lost his way in the storm, I suppose," said father, hastening to investigate.

The wind rushed in at the open door piercing cold, and hurling a great cloud of hail and snow. Nothing to be seen but darkness through the blinding drift, but on being invited to walk in, the darkness took the shape of a little man very much tied up in mufflers and wearing a rustic and rather shabby looking over-coat.

"Beg your pardin' for intrudin', sir, but you see I've got lost in the storm. It does storm considerable."

This we thought was stating the case mildly.

"It stormed when I left home" the stranger continued. "I live in Whitneyville, out back here, but my darter t lives over here to the city, wrote me that her little girl was sick, 'n seein' ez her husban' was away, 'n I could as well as not, I thought I'd go 'n spend the Sabbath with her, 'n here I be dependent on charity fur a night's lodging. My old mare was lame, you see, else I should ha driv her 'n reached my desperation afore now, but—"

"Yes, I think you might have" said father, smiling. "But sit up to the fire and warm yourself, you must be very cold and very much exhausted, too I'll bring you a glass of brandy—"

"No, sir, 'scuse me, but no spirit fur me; I'm dretful against a rong drink, though occashuns may sometimes be pressin'. I would like a cup er tea, though, seein' as I haint hed no supper nor nothin'."

Marthy, who had folded her work, with a sigh and with sad resignation to her duty in aiding the unfortunate, had procured cold meat and a very dry piece of dried-apple pie from the pantry, on hearing sentiments against "spirit" which her soul approved, hastily substituted a whole mince pie for the unfavorable piece of dried apple, and cut a loaf of fresh bread. But she did not favor tramps of any kind and prepared the repast, even for this light of temperance, with the air of a martyr. Father went back into the sitting-room, and the little man, who had a bald head fringed by a row of light auburn curls streaked with gray, and very rosy cheeks, began to be conversational.

"Sorry to trouble you, I'm sure, marm," he said, rubbing his hands and speaking in a soft drawling tone which he evidently intended to be polite.

Marthy regarded him with a look which said plainly enough: "Well, you certainly ought to be."

"My daughter, Mis' Jooly Stebbins, 'll be dretful put out by my not appearin' at her house to night. With her husban' up the river 'n her little giurl sick, she won't enjoy the conserlations of the Sabbath termorrer very much, I'm afeard."

"Shakes alive! is Mis' Jooly Stebbins your daughter? Why, she b'longs to my meetin,' exclaimed Marthy, with a countenance changing to sudden graciousness.

And, seizing the teapot which she had placed upon the stove, filled with the cold tea which was left from supper, she instantly disposed of its contents by the way of the waste-bucket, and proceeded to make a fresh draught, using the fragrant hyson liberally.

"Sho! Glad to meet you, sister. The gospil is a sacred tie that binds us all together in love. When I meet a sister in the gospil I feel as if I had been acquainted with her always."

The acquaintance was surely progressing, and Marthy looked deeply touched.

"Which kind er preserves do you like best, damson or strawberry, Brother—I forgit the name?"

"Brother Parker, marm. Preserves is immaterial, yet I might say strawberry, if I was to be pressed. Lemme see, I've often heerd Jooly speak of the friends she has made since she came to the city to live. There's one, Miss Marthy Hopkins, thet she seems to be dretful fond of. Do you know anything about her? They say she's a charitable lady, 'n imminently pious."

Marthy blushed like a girl.

"I'm Marthy Hopkins, myself, 'n I set great store by Jooly, too; as fur the rest, Brother Parker, we hain't none of us perfec'. The human heart is deceitful 'n desperately wicked."

Brother Parker expressed a great deal of delighted surprise.

"I feel ter home, now," said he, "more ter home then es if I was in my own house, in fact, fur 'n dretful lonesome there since Abby died. Lemme see, your husban'—"

"I never had no husban'," said Marthy, cheerfully, at the same time tying a spotless white apron, with a girlish trimming of pink, over the dark calico one which she always wore unless it were a holiday, and stealing anxious glances in the looking glass.

Brother Parker looked astonished. As if the wily little man wasn't acquainted with her whole history; as if he hadnt planned to spend the Sabbath with Jooly solely on her account. To be sure, he had not intended to make her acquaintance that evening, but the fates had been propitious and stranded him at the door.

"Don't you never feel kinder lonesome?" he inquired with a deeply tender tone and glance between two mouthfuls of cold chicken. "Women haint fit to brave the sorrers of life alone."

Marthy cast down her eyes with a look of prim propriety.

Maidens should be mild and meek,
Swift to hear and slow to speak!

"Well, yes, I do sometimes," she confessed falteringly after a little pause. "But then, I hold it's sinful to repine 'n I'm too busy, generally speakin', to know whether I'm lonesome or not."

"I dare say, but then et's nateral for a woman to cling."

Marthy looked a little grim, and Brother Parker saw that he was not on the right track.

"Now I could enjoy this excellent meal a good deal better of I hed some body a settin' opposite me at the table. Contrary to scriptures, bread eat in secrit hain't pleasant to me. Sposin' you set down here ef you don't feel like eatin' much of anything?"

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Marthy, with a blush and a nervous giggle.

Nevertheless, she did as he requested, and Brother Parker was so engaged in making eyes at her over the top of the tea urn that he put mustard in his tea instead of upon the cold meat, and committed all sorts of eccentricities.

"Now, hain't this cosy?" he said, as the meal progressed, and after the state of the church and the warmth an' coldness of the "meetins" had been discussed.

Marthy smilingly admitted that it was.

"Just like a little bit of heaven afore hand," he continued. "Don't you think, seein's we both of us are alone in the world, 'n members of one family in the gospil, we'd better jine hands 'n pull on together through life, 'n allers set opposite one tother, same's we are now?"

They were not opposite each other, for the brother had hitched his chair by degrees until it had quite reached Marthy's side, but that made no difference. One expects flights of the imagination in the speech of an ardent lover.

"Well, I don't know but what 'twould be for the best. The gospil seems to pint that way."

And Marthy blushingly allowed one arm of the brother's to remain around her waist, while the other aided in the employment of eating plum-cake.

A few moments later one of the members of the family suddenly opening the door, beheld the astonishing scene in wide mouthed horror and amazement.

But Marthy was equal to the occasion. Quickly extricating herself from the embrace of the joyous lover, she rose to her feet, and spoke with even more than her usual majesty:

"I s'pose I may es well give Mis' Jones warnin' now es any time. I allers said how I wasn't never goin' to marry out er the gospil, 'n so I hain't."

"What a romance," said my father, when he heard the tale. "Well, the brother did reach his desperation, after all!"

American Pearls.

New York Letter.

I met Bernhardt on Saturday at Tiffany's choosing some keepsakes for persons who had shown her kindness during her stay here. She was greatly impressed with the size and magnificence of Tiffany's shop. She happened to notice some American pearls from mussels of the Miami River, in Ohio, and her questions led to quite an interesting lecture upon the subject of American pearls by the gentleman detailed to conduct her through the acres of jewels and artistic wares. I never knew before that $15,000 worth of American pearls were bought every year by Tiffany & Co., most of them coming from the California gulf, but others coming from all over the United States. The finest pearl ever seen in this country was found 20 years ago in a New Jersey fresh water mussel, and sold for $15,000, so the story goes, to the then Empress Eugenie by Tiffany & Co. By joining the throng of reporters who accompany Bernhardt with instructions never to let her out of their sight, I learned that even the best experts cannot tell good imitation pearls from real ones. Bernhardt examined the most expensive string of pearls ever brought to this country—60 pearls, not one of which was valued at less than $500—and remarked that she could not tell that string, worth $40,000, from an imitation set that she used on the stage and which was worth $25. "No more can any one," said the courteous gentleman who led the cortege of reporters and sightseers who followed in the wake of the actress. "The only way in which a real pearl can be told from an imitation one is by weight and by touch. Appearance, color, form and radiance have been perfectly imitated. The best judges in the country cannot tell a pearl worth $500 from one worth $5 at arm's length. All the pearls in a ballroom might be false without the best pearl expert suspecting it." "Why, then, have any real pearls?" said Bernhardt, and the question is a natural one. If the imitation is as good as the real thing, and costs a hundred times less, why not wear imitation pearls? I am afraid that the candid admission of Tiffany's head man was not a good thing for the pearl business.

A solemn old scientist printed the fact that by bathing the feet in tepid water, a man could double his circulation, and now all the ditors are having tanks fitted to their office stoves.—*Richmond (Ind.) Independent.*

OLD JOHN BROWN.

Interview with His Widow.

A Woman Worthy of Being the Wife of a Hero.

HEPPNER, OREGON, April 27, '81.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In a recent issue of the BLADE I noticed the following item under the head of "Editorial Ra araphs:"

"The widow of John Brown—old John Brown, whose soul began a march at Harper's Ferry some score of years ago, to an eternal and ever increasing glory—is now poor and in Washington asking some little office to provide bread for her few declining years. It is pitiful that she should even have to ask once for what should have been anticipated beforehand and provided for her."

Being in possession of information regarding the Widow Brown, that might be of interest to your readers and set aright the mistaken ideas that so many people entertain, which certainly does Mrs. Brown an injustice, namely, that she is in Washington seeking office, I will say this:

During a recent visit to California I was told that the widow of the immortal John Brown lived near Saratoga in Santa Clara County, and I determined to make her a visit. Proceeding by rail to Los Gatos, about four miles from the Widow Brown's mountain home, and from there on horseback we soon stood face to face with that lady. About a mile on the road we stopped to enquire directions and was told to "follow this road and when you come to the end of it, about three miles from here, and at the very ridge of the mountain you will find the

"WIDOW BROWN'S PLACE."

The road in question was found to be the steepest, most winding, roughest and uncompromising mountain trail, broadened to admit the passage of a team, we have ever encountered. Yet the work of ascent was a hundred times repaid by the beauty of the immediately surrounding scenery, and the marvelous view an occasional opening in the forest permitted. The air was soft and warm, the insects hummed dreamily, lizards, sunning themselves on the rocks, darted beneath shelter at the sound of hoofs, the odor of the wild flowers made the gentle breeze heavy with sweetness. Three miles on a road, stood on end, and zigzagged into every canyon and around every jutting spur, led at last, above the trees to the highest ridge, surmounting which stood the cottage of the martyred patriot's widow.

THE FAMILY AT HOME.

Mrs. Brown lives in the cottage with her two daughters, a son-in-law and four grandchildren. We were politely invited into the parlor. From the parlor window the view was extensive and varied. Down at the foot of the black-green mountain gleamed the white houses on either side of Saratoga's one street. The foot hills were laid out into rows of orchard trees, bright green in their first fresh verdure. Beyond stretched away the level plain of the rich Santa Clara Valley, and the San Jose Court House dome, 13 miles away, was plainly visible.

"We can see Oakland in a very clear day" said Mrs. Brown's son in law, Mr. Fahlinger.

Your reporter's attention was drawn from the view by the entrance of Mrs. Brown, a tall, straight woman, apparently about 50 years of age, though 15 years older than that. Her hair is only tinged with gray, but her face is furrowed by tines serrow graven.

"We should like to set the world right as to your whereabouts, Mrs Brown, and also give any information concerning yourself you are willing it should know."

"Regarding my whereabouts—has there been any dispute as to that?" replied the lady, and then added, smiling: "I have had to identify myself once or twice already, and may have to again."

"Then you are not and perhaps have not been at Washington? A dispatch stated that you were there."

"That is a mistake. I have never been there. I have no business there."

"How long, Mrs. Brown, have you been living here?"

"We came here the first of last February."

The ranch where Mrs. Brown and family live comprises 150 acres and was purchased for $1 850. Purchased but not paid for, as the combined cash assets of the family allowed only a sufficient payment to bind the bargain. A second payment of $500 falls due in August, and after that there will be $1,000 to be paid. After Mrs Brown had stated these particulars, your reporter suggested as delicately as he could that if the patriotic citizens of the State knew that the widow of John Brown, the hero of Ossowattomie and Harper's Ferry, was living on a mortgaged ranch, they would esteem it a favor to be allowed to place

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CHEAP DICTIONARY.

We have about 50 copies of "The American Pronouncing Dictionary," which we will mail to any address on receipt of 35 cents. Regular price 75 cents.

Brief and to the Point.

Dubuque Herald.

A lady resident of Milwaukee recently visited one of our prominent families, bringing with her a pair of twin sons, of whom she is very proud, both being handsome, sprightly, and precocious little fellows in a degree that would excite the pride of any fond and appreciative mother. A short time ago a gentleman sent, as a gift to the lads a pair of "Colorado jacks," which of course tickled their boyish fancies immensely after they had learned the important lesson of non-interference with the business end of the animals. One of the boys had been giving a lady caller a glowing description of the pets which led to the query: "Are your jacks gentle, Frank?" "Well, yes ma'am," said Frank. "They are awful tame in front, but you bet they're awful wild behind."

The Virtuous Voter.

Springfield Republican.

An instance of the character of some of the Connecticut voters is told me by an ex State Committee Chairman. It is to the effect that a Republican voter in one of the Lymes—a man worth $20,000, by the way—was induced for $30 paid him by a Democrat to agree to stay away from the polls at a certain close election. When the Republicans sent for him to come to the polls he replied, "I shall vote Democratic if I come," but finally said that if they would pay him $30 he would keep away, whereupon he received the money. Next morning he went over to deposit his $40 in the Essex Savings Bank. En route he was accosted by a friend, who said: "Why did you not vote yesterday?" His reply was: "Well, I made up my mind that both parties had got so corrupt that I would keep away from the polls this year."

TAKE-it-Easy and Live-Long are brothers and are related to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has lengthened many a life.

Correspondence.

PARISIAN LETTER.

Sevres and Her Porcelain Manufactories—St. Cloud and Her Park—Versailles and Her Palace.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

VERSAILLES, April 16, 1881.

With the return of vernal foliage, flowers and verdure, the little pleasure steamers of the Seine, known as "Cuteaux omnibus," have begun their regular daily trips, affording a delightful opportunity to visit the classic suburbs of the World's Metropolis. Tourists from opposite quarters of the earth usually meet on these pleasure boats, and when Ohioans and Australians find themselves speaking the same language, a sort of kinship is established, which renders sight seeing doubly enjoyable, for a wonderfully attractive magnetism exists between those who have emigrated from older to newer civilizations, and revisit the homes of their ancestors.

Under the guidance of an Australian, pursuing his studies at Oxford, who was passing the Easter holidays at Paris, three of the previous Christmas and other vacations had found him, we made the journey up the Seine to Sevres, celebrated throughout the art-loving world for its museums of the finest and most beautifully painted porcelain wares, and for its manufactories of ceramics, which excel in fineness and finish all wares of that kind. Sevres is picturesquely situated at the foot of hills and woods, on the banks of the Seine; the Village is unpretentious, though chateaux of fine architectural designs upon the elevations add to the rustic beauty of the surroundings. The manufactories of the universally admired Sevres China are not large, and the buildings though substantial, are not palatial. Together with the museum they are owned by the State of France, and like all national property reserved as museums of the arts, are open daily, gratis, to every one.

It is about two centuries since these porcelain manufactories were founded, and from that day to this the secret why the Sevres china is of so much finer quality than any in the world has not been discovered. It is alleged that the material found near Sevres, possesses peculiar qualities, but there is some secret about the preparation of the material which causes the porcelain to be more transparent and lighter, and to be susceptible of a higher degree of decoration than any other, and this has always kept its price so high that only the children of wealth could afford to own it. The City of Paris presented Victor Hugo with a Sevres vase on his 80th birthday, and in the presentation speech it was stated that formerly only monarchs and princes of the blood royal were possessors of this ware, and that it was a glorious day for France when she could present such a treasure to one of her poets and princes of thought. No artist is entrusted with painting this china, until he has earned a diploma in the Academy Des beaux Arte, and the museum is filled with specimens of every kind of ware produced in the manufactories, with prices attached, from which orders are received. Some of the large vases cost thousands of dollars, and the smaller specimens are valued at fabulous prices. But no language is inadequate to describe the wonderful beauty of the painted plaques, vases, tea and dinner sets, and single specimens of this ware. Their shapes are reproductions of the antique, the renaissance and the modern styles, and are pleasing to the eye, like all the art products of France. The master pieces of Raphael, Titian, Angelo, Gerard and other artists whose paintings adorn the Louvre and Luxembourg galleries are recognized upon the walls of the Sevres museums, while marine views and landscapes of wondrous beauty are painted upon plates and platters, true to nature in representation of Paris scenery, Swiss, Italian and ocean views. China arts decorated in carmine tints, others in azure shades, and some in which each piece has a different landscape or marine view are admired in turn, until it seems impossible to give preference to any, since each has a peculiar beauty and merit of its own. In the museums of ceramics are preserved the Egyptian, Grecian, Romish, Florentine, Milanese, Spanish, Moorish, East Indian, Chinese and modern European styles, shapes and decorations of earthen and china ware, which serve as studies. Among these are tile stoves 15 and 20 feet high, singular looking stone wine jars, large enough to hold a hogshead, odd looking animals of Dresden China, and many quaint and curious things, including a china model of the Nankin tower, and in placing those works in comparison with her own French variety makes a creditable display. A beautifully kept and deeply shaded forest connects Sevres with

ST. CLOUD,

a walk through the woods one way, and return by the pleasure boat, affording the best view of the interesting scenery. This ancient village derives its name from the third son of King Clodomir, who, to escape being assassinated like his two elder brothers, is said to have taken refuge in a convent, located here, to have turned Saint and given his name to one of the most delightful suburban resorts imagination can picture. Near an antiquated ruin, the tourist finds an unsightly hole, with a trap-door on which is written, "entrance to the crypt where lie the remains of St. Cloud." A modern church stands near this place, remarkable for nothing but some fine paintings over its altar, and an agonizing picture of Christ crucified, by some eminent artist presented by Napoleon. Down through the ages for 15 centuries, this little village figures upon the historic page. It has been several times destroyed by the enemies of France during foreign wars, but arison quickly from its ashes. It was here that Henri III. was assassinated by the fanatic monk, Jacques Clement. In its magnificent chateaux many monarchs of France spent their leisure hours, and Napoleon and Josephine passed a considerable portion of their reign, and from hence Charles X. fled to Scotland after his dethronement.

The once magnificent chateau is now a melancholy ruin, having been completely destroyed, save its outer wall, by the Prussian invaders, during the late Franco Prussian war. It was built in the 17th century, and was one of the most costly and elegant palaces of France, being a treasure house of art, filled with paintings and statuary, and everything costly and beautiful in furniture, decorations and ornaments, and as the villagers rehearse, with tearful eyes, the agony of France, when the invaders' torch had their admired palace, with its treasures in ruins, the tear of sympathy falls in witnessing, and sorrow and indignation at that such vandalism finds toleration in an age, and among a people called enlightened. But the delightful gardens and the great park of St. Cloud still exist in their ancient beauty, and realize ones youthful visions of fairy land. Hills and valleys are covered with forests, patches of low shrubbery, and green lawns, among which are tempting walks and shaded drives, with the Seine at the base of the hills, ever visible through the foliage of the forest, and the low shrubbery of the valleys. Landscape gardening is seen in its highest perfection in the vicinity of the Seine and its Paris suburbs. Reluctantly leaving the enticing shades of the park of St. Cloud for the Versailles depot, one is compelled to climb up a very steep, paved street, to the summit of a hill. The declivity is such, that only pedestrians travel thereon, and when its summit is reached, a very high stone stair must be ascended, when breathless and weary one lands at the railroad station, where hourly trains go to

VERSAILLES

and passing through four tunnels in 15 minutes the hilly landscape disappears, as the train stops at a cosmopolitan village, with broad avenues, passed streets and beautiful shade trees. More than eight centuries have past since Versailles has figured in the history of France, but its fame became international when in A. D., 1660 Louis XIV., conceived the idea to here build one of the most magnificent palaces of the world. His court had passed a portion of the year at St. Denis, previous to the building of the Versailles palace, and as the abbey of St. Denis contains the tombs of all the kings of France, and he hated the thought of death, and the site of his burial place, he chose Versailles because from its location the towers of St. Denis can not be seen.

All the known architectural art of the 17th century was employed in the creation of this magnificent kingly home, and millions wrung from the toiling masses, were expended upon it. While its outer walls are stone, its interior is of many varieties of marble. The gardens are filled with marble statuary, and a series of fountains rise from lowland to upland, where mythological figures of bronze; rehearse the stories of Grecian and Roman religion, and whose waters when at play, so charm the eye, that the senses are lulled into momentary forgetfulness of life's sorrows and troubles. No wonder that the pleasure-loving monarch, preferred Versailles for a permanent residence, and rarely remained long absent from it after its completion. There too Maria Antoinette passed her happiest days, skimming milk from series bowls and churning royal butter in the dairy houses of Little Trianon, and the millions wasted here by three generations of monarchs, illumined and fanned the flames of discontent which culminated in the sanguinary 18th century revolution, during which time, an abused and oppressed people turned its gilded and marble saloons into barracks for soldiers, and was even considering the idea of its utter destruction, when the elevation of Napoleon to the position of First Consul saved it.

The Revolutionists had injured the palace greatly, and Napoleon desiring, when the Emperor, to restore it, found that it would require 50,000,000 francs, and gave up the effort. Louis XVIII, was obliged to let the buildings go to decay, on account of the enormous expense required to put them in the condition in which Louis XIV had left them, which Louis Philippe actually succeeded in closing, adding thereto paintings illustrative of the great events of the history of France up to his time, and the palace of Versailles is now in as excellent a state of preservation as the latter monarch left it. In its many marble galleries are portrayed upon canvas all the men, all the battles and all the noted events of the annals of France from its earliest dates. Many events of the Napoleonic era are painted by David, whose Coronation of Josephine at Notre Dame a one repays the lover of fine art for a visit to Versailles. A painting of the Siege of Yorktown, representing Washington and Rochambeau, France's American admiration. As one passes from gallery to gallery, and views the portraits of all the Kings, Statesmen, Generals, Marshals and Constables of France, the many battle scenes representing her struggles for self-preservation, the weary marches of her soldiers when crossing the icy, rocky Alpine hights before the battle of Marengo, and her civic triumphs, her gradual progress from semi-civilization to her present high degree of enlightenment, is read as in an open book, and the desire is irresistible to rest awhile at Versailles and study at leisure the charming statue of Josephine, the wonderful paintings of David, Amy Schaffer, Gerard, Horace Vernet, and the works of the painters of the 17th century, the statues of Richelieu, Sully, Colbert, Bayard and Turenne, in the Court of Honor, to linger in the magnificent chapel and study its frescoes, and listen to its vesper and matin music, (even though at the risk of arriving too early, and hearing the choir quarrel, just as they do in America), and to wander through the gorgeous salons and from thence to the gardens, and fountains, and lakes and forests, dreaming of those whose footsteps pressed these gravel walks, and here played their parts in the drama of real life.

ROSA L. SEGUR.

PHILADELPHIA.

End of the Long Winter—Charitable and Learned Institutions—Old Swedes Church—Immigrants.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 25, 1881.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

This City is just now recovering from the effects of a severe Winter; and on a sunny day the streets are crowded with promenaders, anxious to get the air and see and be seen—more particularly the latter, especially if they have become possessed of a new outfit of clothing. One of a contemplative turn can, in the hours' entertainment in watching this ever-varying throng and wondering how they all find means to array themselves. Mostly in the finest of fabrics! those not fortunate enough to dress in something rich or flashy, scarcely caring to mingle in the throng. Appearances, truly, is the main end in this part of City life.

PHILADELPHIA HAS MANY ATTRACTIONS,

too, aside from the gay and rich dress of its inhabitants, which would attract one. Grand and munificently endowed institutions are the just pride of those who endowed and helped to perpetuate them. Scarcely any City in older countries can boast of more substantial or handsome church edifices, taken as a whole. Of course, some of them have magnificent cathedrals, which it has taken hundreds of years to erect, but this is a young City in comparison, and in centuries might see even rival some of those ancient productions. If they don't, well, we of the present generation will not know it, and the writer will not read the criticisms passed on what is here asserted.

INSTITUTIONS OF BENEVOLENCE

are not few, and one would think that no one need go hungry either for food for the brain or mind. Associations are constantly forming to better the condition of their fellow mortals, mentally and physically, and one would think that really nothing is wanting to make happiness reign supreme. But, alas, the Scriptural injunction, "The poor ye have always with you" is too glaring to be passed by. The poor, I mean, not the injunction, as they obtrude themselves just where the gay throng spoken of are to pass in readiness to entreat for alms. But more of them in the future.

SPEAKING OF CHURCHES,

I must mention one in particular. The "Old Swedes," or "Gloria Dei," as it is also known by, was built in the year 1700, and to look at it one would think it would withstand the storms of 181 years more. It is situated in the grave-yard, at the extreme end, through which the visitor or devout attendant may pass and see the tombstones over the graves of those gone to rest scores on scores of years ago. Here are two of the inscriptions which have been copied from finely preserved blue stone tombs: "Here lieth ye body of Nells Laiken, who died Dec'br ye 1721," and "E. Gestenberry died ye 8th of Jan., 1728, aged 65 ye." To read these inscriptions from a news column would scarcely impress a person as it would when read from the stone on which they are chiseled. Here is the retired churchyard in the midst of a City of 600,000 or 700,000 people, which is only divided by a fence from the street, and yet on the day that we visited it the graveyard and churchyard as well, was enlivened by the singing of innumerable birds that warbled forth their joyous music, forming a contrast only to be appreciated by witnessing it. Indeed, you would forget that you were near the habitation of the living, so changed the feeling that comes over one.

EMIGRANTS.

Very near Old Swedes church is the place of debarkation of emigrants, and in the building built for the accommodation of these strangers one can study the faces of almost any nation on the globe. There they are in the costumes peculiar to their country, and whilst the curious looks upon them with expressions of mirth or compassion, the gaze is generally returned with a sad, inquiring glance, which is enough to remind one of the stranger in a strange land. How soon these strangers go to work with a will to make themselves homes, and succeed, is a lesson of value to many an idling American.

Summer tourists are beginning already to start for the places which in their minds offer the most desirable retreat. Is it not astonishing that fashion should order that people should risk the dangers of an ocean trip before the beauties of our country should be seen! Yet so it is. An item falling under my notice will not be out of place here, as showing a want of knowledge in some "traveled" people. Two persons were in conversation and touched on various scenes the world over, when one asked: "How would you like to live in the Yosemite?" "Yosemite" "Italy; O, we did not get to see that; the vessel we wished to return on was to leave in a day or two and we had to get on board; but I mean to go there the next time we are abroad." Somebody has written that the geography of one's own country should be first.

Smallpox has raged here during the Winter to a considerable extent, much greater, indeed, than most people would imagine; but, wisely, it was not made very public. Had it been publicly commented on there is no doubt many more would have fallen victims, as it is said fright has a tendency to increase the malady.

The

ELECTRIC LIGHT,

about which there has been so much said and written in the past couple of years, does not seem to be very generally adopted in this City, a few places in which it was used having returned to the use of gas. Whether the extra cost is the cause or not is more than we can say. It may be inferred, however, from the amount of "gas" that has been of late expended on the "light" subject, that the price of gas has come down in this City, some startling revelations having been made in reference to the management of the "gas-trust." Some people have been made to pay as much for using one burner as they formerly did for half-a dozen, and so tyranical did this fraud become that many wholly gave up the use of gas and resorted to the use of oil. Perhaps this expose will have the effect of righting things again.

Whew! How hot the weather has become all of a sudden! Why, you'd think we had skipped from April to July. From the necessity of wearing an overcoat to that of wearing no coat at all, and then feeling too warm; and if it is hot in the shady City how must it be on the sand at the sea shore! We prefer the former even if it is not fashionable, though it may not be just the thing to prefer comfort to fashion. Whew! I must stop this arduous exercise, and go in quest of a shower bath. So, good evening.

BUENA V. ISTA.

Kansas City Mail.

Member of this department relieved of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, says Geo. W. Walling, esq., Superintendent Police New York, in one of our exchanges.

Bed Bugs, Roaches,

Rats, Mice, Ants, Flies, Vermin, mosquitoes, Insects, etc., cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c boxes at druggists.

SPELLING REFORM.

Mr. Vickroy Explains the Advantages of the New Alphabet.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Alow me to thank yu for the kindly notice ov the *Fonetic Techer* contained in your issue of April 25.

The *Techer* is the organ ov the speling reform, and its alfabet and speling conforms to the recommendations of the American Philological Association, as given in their report ov 1877, and passed without a dissenting voice, and hence you have unwittingly fallen into the mistake of calling it the St. Louis Alphabet. I herewith send you Buletin No. 2 of the Speling Reform Assoshiation, containing the report and alfabet, thinking that your readers might be interested in meni things contained in that pamphlet.

In regard tu Mr. Pitman, he is mora nearly in harmony with the *Techer* than with the Cincinnati Alphabet, expressing the diphthongz by two laterz instead ov one, and yuzing all the old leterz except o in very nearly the same way the *Techer* does.

It is not my purpose to make comparisons between the Longley Alphabet and that of the Spelling Reform Association, but you ar in error when you say that the Cincinnati Alphabet uses "e" for its long sound. As to the use ov the letters a, e, i, j, z there is no material difference in their use except perhaps in the little word "the." Lately Mr. Elias Longley has lately improved hiz alphabet, so that the members of the Old Guard use the Cincinnati Alphabet differently from its former use.

Your objections to the consonantal digraphs dh, th, ch, ng, sh and zh has a valid side, but as the *Techer* is governed more by more by what is practically attainable than by mere theoretic preference, we are content, for practical ends, to use these digraphs as signs for the new consonants. We are led to do this from an intrinsic difficulty which theoretic schemers fail to see. If spelling is to be amended it must be through a series of changes so practical and easy in themselves as to admit of general adoption, such as have been so well and so successfully begun by the Chicago *Tribune*, the *Home Journal*, the TOLEDO BLADE and other journals. Meni new types are impracticable. There are so meni styles and sizes of types that for general purposes, and a reformed spelling, must answer for general purposes, the digraphs are available, and will reduce the difficulty in the printer's way. New letters for consonants, in harmony with the Roman Alphabet and handsome in appearance are no doubt needed, but the digraphs will answer all practical ends at present, and will enable us to make reforms that are more imperatively needed. It is our voonsistent that needs correction, and as we cannot do everything at once, we are satisfied to do what is most useful.

Further, it is a mistake to suppose that a great number of new letters will remedy the matter. Spelling is the right use of letters, but to know how and when to use new letters is not a thing generally known but a matter requiring careful education. The advocates of many new letters have not apprehended this difficulty, and hence their zeal, self sacrifice, and labor has not resulted in practical fruits. "A whole loaf or none," is not a good motto. "To make haste slowly," is a much better one. The public must become familiar with new spellings gradually, and this cannot be accomplished by publishing an alphabet and its key in a large number of newspapers.

Spelling reform invoives three things. First. The droping of useless letters. Second. Making proper substitutions of existing letters, and third. The introduction ov new letters. The five rules cover in part the first two; the 27 rules of the English Philological Society go still further, while the Spelling Reform Association proposs a few new vauel letters. If the *Fonetic Techer* simply reprezented an individual, it would be valueless. But when our first scholars and teachers combine and agree upon the place reprezented in the *Fonetic Techer*, success is only a question of time. And the reform is gaining, every day. The public are fully persuaded that our present spelling is bad, being wasteful of time, money and energy, as well as being an impediment to public progress by keeping people in ignorance. But the public are not sure that there is a practicable remedy. It is the purpose of the Spelling Reform Association to provide this remedy, and it is the mission of the *Fonetic Techer*, with the aid of English and American scholars, to work it out in all its details. Hence the *Techer* is grateful for all criticism, whether favorable or or adverse, if it is fair and truthful.

No one man can work out spelling reform. It must be done by a common consent, and that consent can only be obtained through investigation and careful study. The mission of the *Techer* is so important that it ought to be studied in every village and hamlet throughout the land. It is not partisan nor individual. It freely discusses and truthfully reprezents hwot is propozed, at home and abroad, and thus aims to present spelling reform before the public in the totality of its movement.

T. R. VICKROY,
Cor. Sec. Spel. Ref. Ass'n.

St. Louis, April 28, 1881.

"CHRISTIANS."

The History of the Church of which Pres. Garfield is a Member.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your issue of the BLADE of March 31st, I notice a piece under the caption of "The Campbellites," in which the author says Alexander Campbell, the founder of the sect of which Pres. Garfield is a member, etc. Now there appears to be a determination to make Alexander Campbell the author, maker and builder of the "Christian Church," which is an error, which Alexander Campbell refuted in Woodsfield, O., in 1845 or 1846, and of which there is abundant proof to the contrary and that Bro. Campbell never claimed any such thing but always denied when brought to his notice.

No congregation or member ever acknowledge Alexander Campbell the author, but on the contrary affirm the Church was built by Jesus Christ and his Apostles, and lost sight of in the "Dark Ages" until about 1819, when a reformation took place, when people began to see some light in the Gospel and took the ground that the Bible, and the Bible alone, was a sufficient law to rule and govern the religious world, and that human creeds were not only wrong but entirely useless in governing a religious people, and that immersion was the only mode of baptism. This doctrine was brought west of the mountains from the New England States to Western Pennsylvania, Virginia and into Ohio by the Revs. Ormon Jarvis, Lewis Comer and James Garrison, who preached in Ohio sometime in 1825. John T. Cris, John Secris and others were converted and also began to preach the doctrine. A congregation was organized in Belmont County, O., and was known as the "Jarvis Congregation," with John Jarvis and my father as elders. Another congregation was organized at Cambridge, Guernsey County, O., known as "The Cambridge Congregation," sometime between 1833 and 1835. Alexander Campbell came to a meeting house in Belmont County where he had previously preached the Baptist doctrine to correct his errors, that he had formerly made in the Baptist church, and succeeded in splitting the church, some holding to the old faith and some admitting what he then preached to be true. Brother Campbell, having now exposed the Reformation, bent all his energies to the cause, both in preaching and the power of the press, he publishing the "Millenial Harbinger." Then the sects began to bitterly oppose the new doctrine, which the members call themselves Bible Christians (and the Church owns no name yet but Christian.) The sects in derision called them "New Lights," which was still hurled at them up to 1845, coupled with "Campbellite," and the name "Campbellite" has been unreligiously used toward them by the different denominations, until some people honestly believe that Campbell was the author the same as John Wesley was of the Methodist Church, or Martin Luther of the Lutherian Church. The Church does not claim the name of Campbell as author, but Jesus Christ and his Twelve Apostles; no creed but the Bible, and no name but Christian.

I could go on and narrate more, but lest the length of this may find its way into the waste basket, will close for the present.

S. D. SPEAR.

Dalzell, O.

The Stark Family.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Having read the publication in the BLADE of April 21, of the longevity of the Reynolds family, near McArthur, Vinton County, O., I am moved to give another instance which may be of equal interest:

In Chester County, N. Y., in the days of the Revolution, lived William and Polly Stark, who had six sons and four daughters, 10 in family, besides father and mother. The names of the sons were Nathan, John, Samuel, Oliver, William and James, and the four daughters, Lucy, Mary, Nancy and Elizabeth.

The family emigrated in an early day from Chester County to Wyoming County, Pa., near Tunkhannock, on the Susquehanna River, but again, after some years, returned to Chester County, N. Y., where the father and mother died.

The six brothers and four sisters again came back to Wyoming County, Pa., and most of them remained there until their decease except one brother James, and three sisters, Lucy Fancher, Mary Clark and Nancy Dickson came to Ohio, Delaware and Franklin Counties about the years 1811 to 1814. The ten have all passed off except the youngest sister Elizabeth Dickson, who still lingers and is in her 96th year and lives on her old homestead near Tunkhannock Pennsylvania.

The ages of the 10 children of William Polly Stark will average 80 years and over one month this past March, and what more time the one who is still living will be extended will still add to the average. One year ago the past March the ages of the 10 collectively was 800 years which perhaps will be very hard to be found in such a large family.

One coincidence or circumstance is not often to be found, that their decendents, the younger Starks, who occupy the old homesteads are quite numerous and occupy several miles continously in Tunkhannock valley between the mountains, enjoying life very pleasantly in one neighborhood as it were, almost together and I must say the most extensive neighborhood of relatives perhaps to be found in any one section of the country.

I could give each one's age separately but this communication perhaps is all ready to long.

H. DIXON.

Waterville, O, April 1881.

RECENT LITERATURE.

GENERAL PHYSIOLOGY OF MUSCLES AND NERVES.—By J. Rosenthal, M. D. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo., Price $1.50.

Prof. Rosenthal has occupied the Chair of Physiology in the University of Erlangen for the past 18 years, and has secured a certain clearness in illustration which renders this work attractive to the general reader, as also to the specialist. It is one of a series of publications by the above publishers called the "International Scientific Series." The physiological connection between the muscular and nervous system herein elaborated, is the resultant of most of the experiments in that field for the past third of a century, and is carried nearly down to the present date. The author has succeeded, by frequent, and very persistent illustrations, in making a work worthy of the great workers in practical physiology—Profs. Helmholtz, Webber, Du Bois, Reymond and Huxley.

SIGHT—AN EXPOSITION OF THE PRINCIPLE OF MONOCULAR AND BINOCULAR VISION. By Joseph Le Conte, L. L. D., Published by D. Appleton & Co., N. Y. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Prof. Le Conte occupies the chair of Geology and natural history in the College of California, located at Berkeley, and is well known as an author in these particular branches of science. In this work he has undertaken an enterprise that may be appreciated by the present generation. He has transcribed the dull and purely abstract observation of the German scientists, and reduced them to the clear English which may be enjoyed and comprehended by any faithful reader. It illustrates in an original manner, peculiar to this advanced teacher, both the anatomy and physiology of the eye, as also the philosophy of vision. He also teaches us that the knowledge of the beautiful as exhibited through that organ, has the highest "moral influence." To understand man is the highest study of mankind.

THE DISEASES OF LIVE STOCK AND THEIR MOST EFFICIENT REMEDIES. By Lloyd V. Tellor, M. D. Published by H. N. Hinckley, Chicago, Ill.

The above publication is a very good exposition of the anatomy and pathology of horses, cattle, sheep and swine, and is designed to cover all the natural accidents in management, of diseases and injuries to which they are subject. It is very clear in the description of diseases, and brief in the formulation of the treatment. It is an indispensible aid to the intelligent farmer, or ranchman, and is interesting reading for, and an economical teacher to every gentleman who has a barn stocked with animals, in whom he has even a limited interest.

BUILDING A HOME—By A. P. Oakey. Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co. Toledo. Price 60 cents.

HOW TO FURNISH A HOME—By Ella Redman Church. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 60 cents

These are two of a series of home books designed for the use of a household. They are well written, and if the whole series proves of equal value, will be well worth the price asked for them. The subjects treated of are of interest to everybody, and much useful information is given in a pleasant, practical way.

CONRAD HAGEN'S MISTAKE. A Novel from the German of Otta Roquette. By Mrs. S. A. Crozer. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Those who enjoy German stories will be pleased with this one, which is full of interest from beginning to end, containing many dramatic incidents.

A PRODIGIOUS FOOL. By John Calvin Willis. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a well written narrative of the present day, telling the story of every-day lives which were full of lights and shades following each other in rapid succession.

A NAMELESS NOBLEMAN. Round Robin Series. Published by James R Osgood & Co., Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.

The first volume of this series promises well for the rest. The book is full of charming description, stirring dialogs and dramatic situations, and the veteran readers of romances will fail to guess the *denouement*. The interest will not be diminished when it is known that the plot is founded on the actual traditions of an honorable family in the Old Colony of Massachusetts—a region where ancestral legends are handed down for centuries, with religious care.

KEITH, OR RIGHTED AT LAST. By Mary E. Scott. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This story is a sensational one of the day, with which an idle hour may be whiled away very pleasantly. There are the angel and the fiend, the hero and the villain, who play out the usual story of plots and counterplots, the hero and angel coming out triumphant at the last.

HOW WE FEED THE BABY, To Make Her Healthy and Happy; with Health Hints. By C. E. Page, M. D. Published by Fowler & Wells, New York. Paper, price, 50 cents.

The central feature of the work represents the infancy of the author's own daughter, whose first months were happily made free from the common inconveniences, not to say horrors, popularly supposed to be unavoidably connected with this period of life. Our author makes plain how infantile diseases may, in a great measure, be avoided, and infant life made as free and joyous as that of the most fortunate among the lower animals.

THE NUTRITIVE CURE. By Robert Walter, M. D., No. 59, Standard Series. Published by I. K. Funk & Co., New York. Price, 15 cents.

Dr. Walter maintains that food, properly used, is the best of medicines, and gives a number of practical hints on how to get well and keep well without the use of medicines. He little recks what will become of the doctors and druggists.

A Losing Joke.

A prominent physician of Pittsburg said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill-health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

USE Redding's Russia Salve in the house, and use Redding's Russia Salve in the stable.

TEACHING HIM THE BUSINESS.

Rube Hoffenstein's Ingenious Device for Booming the Clothing Trade.

New Orleans Times.

"Herman," said a Poydras street merchant clothier, addressing his clerk, "haf ye sold all of dose overgoats vat was left over from last Winter?"

"No, sir, dere vas dree of dem left yet."

"Vell, sir, we most seli 'em right avay, as de Winter will not last, you know, Herman. Pring me one of de goats und I will how you someding about de pizzness. I vill dell you how ve vill sell dem oud, and now you must learn de pizzness. Herman; de Winter vas gone you know, and ve haf had dose goats in de store more es seex years."

An $8 overcoat was handed him by his clerk, and smoothing it out, he took a buckskin money purse from the showcase, and, stuffing it full of paper, dropped it into one of the pockets.

"Now, Herman, my poy," he continued, 'vatch me sell dat goat. I haf sold over 25 uf dem shust de same way, und I vant to deech you de pizness. Ven de nexd gustomer comes in de shop I vill show de way Rube Hoffenstein, mine broder in Detroit, sells his cloding und udder dings."

A few minutes later a negro, in quest of a suitable pair of cheap shoes, entered the store. The proprietor advanced smiling and inquired:

"Vat is it you vish?"

"Yer got any cheap shoes hyar?" asked the negro.

"Blenty uf dem, my frent, blenty; at any brice you vant."

The negro stated that he wanted a pair of brogans, and soon his pedal extremities were incased in them and a bargain struck. As he was about to leave the proprietor called him back.

"I ain't gwine ter buy nuffin else. I se got all I want," said the negro sullenly.

"Dot may be so, my dear sir," replied the proprietor, "but I shust vant's you to look at dis goat. It was de pure Russian vool, and dis dime last year you down got dot goat for dwenty five dollars. Mine gracious, clothing vas gone down to noding and dere vos no money in de pizzess any longer. You vant someding dot vill keep you from de vedder, und make you feel varm as Summer dime. De gonsumption vas going round und de doctor dell me it was de vedder. More den nine beobles died round vere I lif last veek. Dink of dot. Mine frent, dat goat vas Russian vool, dick und hevy. Vy, Mister Jones, who owns de pank on Canal street, took dat goat home mit him yesterday, und vore it all day; but it vas a leedle dight agross de shoulders und he brought it pack shust a vile ago. Dry it on, my dear sir. Ah! dot vos all right. Misder Jones vas a rich man and he liked dot goat. How deep de pockets vas, but it vas a leedle dight agross de shoulders."

The negro buttoned up the coat, thrust his hands in the pockets and felt the purse. A peaceful smile played over his face when his touch disclosed to his mind the contents of the pockets, but he choked down his joy and inquired:

"Who did yer say wore this hyar coat?"

"Vy, Misder Jones vot owns de pank on Canal streed."

"What yer gwine to ax fur it?"

"Dwenty dollars."

"Dat's pow'ful high prise fur dis coat, but I'll take it."

"Herman, here, wrap up dis goat fur de shentleman and drow in a cravat; it vil make him look nice mid de ladies."

"Nebber mind, I'll keep de coat on" replied the negro, and pulling out a roll of money he paid for it and left the store.

While he was around the next corner meaning over the stuffed purse, Hoffenstein said to his clerk:

"Herman, fix up anuder von of dose goats de same vay, und doan forgot to dell dem dot Misder Jones, vot runs de pank on Canal streed, vore it yesterday."

OLLENDORF ABROAD.

The Monetary Conference.

Buffalo Express.

Enter Messrs. Evarts, Thurman and Howe, American delegates to the conference, and the representatives of the European powers.

Mr. Evarts—"Bun joo, gentlemen."

Foreign delegates—"The same to you."

Mr. Thurman (aside)—"Evarts, give me a chance, (aloud) Faites vous a la maison, Messieurs. Don't be embarrassed because you can't speak English."

Foreign delegates—"Merci."

Mr. Evarts—"Ne laissons pas perdre le temps. Nous voulons dire le business."

Mr. Howe (aside to Mr. Evarts)—

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we never undertake to answer, viz.:

Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing stamps for reply without complying with this rule find their way to the waste basket.

Those involving problems and questions in which mathematical instruments are required. We are willing to afford our readers an opportunity to ask and answer one another, but we have not the type or the publishing algebraic problems and figures.

Questions which in the judgment of the editor are inappropriate or improper in the columns of this department will be passed over in silence. Hundreds of questions are received in this department every week, and the editor has to exercise his discretion as to whether or not they are calculated to promote the interests of the readers.

Questions as to the standing or reliability of business firms or corporations, doing a foundry business. This department is not to be used to enable anyone, maliciously, and to the injury of another, to obtain a medium through which he can convey his spite. Any communication of this character will be consigned to a distant part of the waste basket.

Questions involving personal matters are not appropriate for a newspaper. Anyone who would be willing to have his private affairs discussed in the columns of a newspaper, for the benefit of the curious, are asked to believe that the editor of this department is not of that class. If they still fail to receive the information they desire, they are asked to believe that the editor remains unconcerned for good and sufficient reasons.

Correspondents must keep all their communications that subscribers will keep all their letters. The business and editorial departments of the BLADE are entirely separate and distinct, and always must remain so. Letters always must be written on separate leaves. Queries relating to the business of this office must be written on separate letters containing no other matter. Letters containing orders for books, Letters containing matter for the department of the paper should be addressed to the "Correspondents' Department."

Correspondent, Allen's Grove, Wis.:

Is the American dollar of 1878 worth a premium? No.

Young Republican, Thomastown, O.:

Has the National Republican Convention ever inserted a prohibition or temperance plank in its platform? No.

Inquirer, Rome, Ga.:

Please give the date of the first landing of Julius Cæsar in Great Britain? 55 years before Christ.

In the year 55 before Christ.

J. W. W., Union Grove:

1. Can a man who has taken an 18 acre homestead, and proved upon it, take another 18 if he owns one find out that don't join the one he lives on? 2. Can one homestead is considered enough for a man.

No; one homestead is considered enough for a man.

Hatter, Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa.:

When and where were hats first manufactured?

In Paris, 1404, but they did not come into general use until 1449.

S. B. T., Bourbon, Wis.:

Is it true that the Mohammedans are the most numerous sect in the world?

Yes, by at least 1,000,000. The Buddhists, next in number are estimated at 500,000,000.

P. L. Sparta, Ill.:

What is the most successful way, and what do you charge per week to apply to to get a situation on the railroad as mail agent?

Get the endorsement of prominent citizens of your place and apply to your member of Congress.

Rule, Abeue, Kan.:

1. Will you give me the correct pronunciation of "Tuscola," a valley in California? 2. Oh what authority is D. R. Locke?

1. To vocal-o. 2. American. Your other question is not answered for reasons given at the head of this department.

J. R. T., Abbeville, Ark.:

1. Was George Washington a Whig? 2. Is the Democratic party the same as the Whig party?

1. There was no Whig party in Washington's day. 2. No; but at the dissolution of the Whig party a majority of the members joined the Republican party.

G. ——, Brimfield, Mo.:

When was the Louisiana purchase made and what was the price paid?

The purchase was made of France, in 1803, and the price paid was $15,000,000. Out of the territory thus purchased were formed the States of Louisiana, Arkansas and Missouri.

T. G. A., Connellsville, Pa.:

Where are the largest theaters in the world? 1. The largest theater in the world is the Salsbo Theater at St. Petersburg, which seats 5,000 persons. The La Scala, at Milan seats 4,000; the San Carlo, at Naples, 3,500; Drury Lane, a London, 3,500.

A. A. R., Irving, Ill.:

Are the Headmasters of Virginia in favor of repudiation in whole or in part the State debt?

In part. In Virginia the term "readjust" is used; in Tennessee the term "scaling," but in each State the intention of those favoring readjusting or scaling is to repudiate in part the payment of the State debt without the consent of the creditors.

H. J. H., Coolville, O.:

Please give the address of some of the leading agricultural journals published in Oregon or Washington Territory; also of one in Iowa. 2. Has Montana Territory been divided?

1. Willamette Farmer, Portland, Or.; now published in Washington Territory; Iowa Farmer, Cedar Rapids. 2. No.

W. C. H., Wacoy, Miss.:

1. Are Tennessee and Kentucky still slave holding States, with the exception of buying and selling? 2. Under what condition did those States re-enter the Union?

1. No. 2. Kentucky never seceded. Tennessee came back by ratifying the constitutional amendments, July 3, 1866.

W. M. M., Baker City, Or.:

1. Why has the State of Rhode Island got two capitals? 2. Which capital does the Legislature meet in?

1. It is so provided in the Constitution of the State. 2. The General Assembly holds its annual regular session in Newport and the adjourned session in Providence.

W. G. A., Oswego, Ill.:

Was our present yearly calendar commenced at the birth of Christ, or four years later? If so, why was it commenced then?

Dionysius Exiguus introduced in the sixth century the method of dating from the birth of Christ, but it is now generally conceded that he placed that event four years too late.

R. F. L., New Douglass, Ill.:

In a man compelled to let a railroad run through his farm, where it would be a serious damage to him? Is there not a law to protect the farmers against such damage?

Certainly there is a law to protect owners of property, and no land can be taken for railroad or other purposes without fair compensation to be determined by appraisers appointed for the purpose.

J. B., Queen City, Mo.:

1. Please state in your paper if the coin which went into Indian Territory last Winter were allowed to stay or were they put back? 2. How was that suit decided of the Government against Payne for trespassing on the territory? My neighbor says there has been in use in the United States for the last 5 years a machine which pegs and sews the soles on boots and shoes. Is it so?

1. The colony was not allowed to enter. Against Payne. 2. Very likely.

J. J., Aviston, Ill.:

1. What is meant in Congress by going into executive session? 2. How is the word pronounced heel spelled? It is a red chalk an often used by carpenters.

1. The doors are closed and all but Senators excluded, when nominations submitted by the President, treaties with foreign powers or other business supposed to demand secrecy, are discussed and voted upon. 2. Keelivine.

J. N. P., Winterset, Ia.:

Will some of your readers or correspondents please inform me where I can obtain a copy of the tune popularly known as "H——l on the Wabash?" I cannot find it in any of the books of violin music obtainable here.

We really cannot say where this exquisite gem can be found. A note addressed to some one of the distinguished prima donnas would probably be the quickest way to secure it.

H. C. D., Garrin, Ill.:

"Will you please print the latter part of the Declaration of Independence in the columns of the good old BLADE, beginning where it says "for quartering large bodies of armed troops among us?"

It would occupy too much space for this department, and as nearly every household in the land contains a copy of the Declaration there is no particular necessity for its publication in a newspaper.

S. H. M., Holt, Beaver Co., Pa.:

1. Please state what is lawful to be written on postal cards and what is not lawful. 2. Is there such a thing as a Travelers' Guide? If so, where can I get one? 3. Is there a price for how much? 4. Is the story of "More Pangs and Fears" ended? If so, I am disappointed.

1. Anything not indecent or obscene, provided it is not written on the address side. 2. A Travelers' Guide may be obtained of newsdealers or newsboys on any railroad for 25 or 50 cents. 3. The story is not yet finished.

J. W. S., Ridgeville Corners, O.:

1. What action did the Legislature of Ohio take on local option? Was it defeated? If so, why was it not published in the BLADE? How did give the names of those voting for and against it? 2. Is there any prospect of the Mansfield & Coldwater Railroad being finished the coming season, and what company owns the road bed?

1. Local Option was defeated in the Legislature, and the vote was given in the BLADE at the time. 2. There is some talk in that direction. The road bed, we believe, is owned by the Pennsylvania Company.

Young Politician, Defiance, O.:

Please explain how Hon. S. S. Cox received the appellation of "Sunset."

While Mr. Cox resided at Columbus, O., he will be filled by writing to Mrs. Emily Talbot, Secretary of the American Social Science Association, 66 Marlborough street, Boston. As applications are rushing in from East to West, from Maine to Dakota, it is evident that the mass of baby lore will be of proportions to inspire awe in the most inveterate devotee of singlehood, and as the circular is merely the first series of questions on the physical and mental development of the babies, there is no knowing what cabinets of observation our homes may not become, and whether the unconscious unfolding of our children may not resolve itself into formulas to be tabulated and locked by resolute, scientific, unerring and undevating mothers. This is the age of the Scientific Baby.

THE WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY.

In the range of my acquaintance with women's societies I cannot think of one which is working with more quiet effort and genuine usefulness than the Women's New England Educational and Industrial Association, which for so good a society, whose name ought to be in everybody's mouth should have a shorter, easier name. When I compare the fuss, pretense and notoriety with which other women's societies accomplish slender results with the modest efficiency of this society in its third year, I feel that praise is due New England sincerity and thrift. The Association passes from local to general interest this season by choosing for its President Mrs. Diaz the author of those charming household books "The Schoolmaster's Trunk" and "Lucy Marie," to say nothing of the droll "William Henry Letters." It numbers among its staunch supporters such widely known women as Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, and Mrs. Samuel Sewall, whose name is identified with Boston reform of the best type. Other societies impress one as aiming over the heads of all they can hope to accomplish in a generation, but this homelike body has the beneficent knack of making its resources useful to the last degree. Its rooms are in a charming house on Tremont street, overlooking the Common, and it is pleasant to a member tired with a morning's shopping to enter its long parlor in the second story and feel at home. The main floor is thrown into one as a reading room, where the daily papers, magazines and weeklies with a choice selection of books are at the disposal of visitors. Two or three cases at the lower end are filled to overflowing with fancy work and home made cake kept for sale for needy women in country towns. Of course there is Kensington work enough to rig out a ship of the line, and serpentine lace by the fathom, piles of painted plaques and easels, sachets and toilet sets with all the miscellany of needlework which gathers at such depositories. But with all, one can find pretty things of use, a housekeeping jacket, a fancy hood, or the ladies aprons at prices, for this most ladies' needlework, quite out of reach except as an out-and-out charity, but quite tempting in their reasonableness. With the fancy ware there is always some notion brought out by quick Yankee women's brains which attracts by its infinite convenience. The last device was a set of little cotton flannel pads fixed on turned wood handles, very neat and finished, the use of which nobody could divine till a glance at the accompanying letter told that they were griddlegreasers, to save burned fingers. Among the elegant work, the Society has some of the best pincess lace in tabs and cravats I ever saw, and another thing from the flimsy, useless and unwashable stuff called modern point lace.

THE CAKE TABLE

has always some attraction in the shape of nice much cake of new name and excellence, like the Buttercup cake, with yellow icing which comes from Plymouth, and the Florida cake, flavored with cut oranges, the secret of which was brought from Florida and is religiously kept by the lady baker. You may buy cookies at ten cents a dozen or a loaf of cake at 60 cents a loaf, but a prime attraction is sure to be loaves of home-made brown bread, rich and fragrant, which come in twice a week. Very likely there is a basket of new laid eggs from Scituate, packed in clover chaff, and there are bottles of elderberry and wild cherry wine, sovereign for invalids, but the buying and selling is only part of the sewing work.

The wall on each side of the door is covered with bulletins and newspaper slips, announcing the Women's Gymnasium, open at such a number, or the Botanical lectures at the Institute of Technology, or Harvard examinations for women. A score of boarding places, well remembered in and out of the City, is a convenience for homeless visitors, and there are cards of teachers of every sort, for music, elocution, Kensington work, English handwriting, and of fashionable angular style, dressmakers and copyists, and simple as it looks, this bulletin is probably as useful to women of all classes as any one feature of the rooms. If a member has a want from a nursery governess to a dressmaker or teacher of languages, she is apt to find what she needs on the list, and the object is to present only such names as some member of the society can vouch for. There are registers of housekeepers and nurses, and people wanting all sorts of positions above that of kitchen maid, for the society does not usurp the functions of an intelligence office. Classes in French, German and mathematics are held twice a week at nominal prices for young women, who can only study out of business hours. Lectures, readings, socialics, Sunday services by women are all part of the society's pleasant routine. But its outside work is most laborious, in looking after helpless women, who need friendly assistance in their affairs, not always so much of money as of that sagacious advice from older and shrewder heads which money cannot buy. The settlement of claims between employers and employed takes the services of good Boston lawyers and a score of the best women of the society who will walk miles and make a dozen visits to adjust scrupulously some difference between a working woman and her employer, of a trifle in itself, but all the world in importance to those concerned. If this brief sketch does not convey the idea of active, practical help, it is from want of knowledge what such efforts involve. But there, enough has been said to give benevolent women the idea of a dozen method of making such a society useful in a genuine, aggressive way. SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Gen. Butler's Promise to Resign his Seat—The Situation in the Senate—The Outlook of the New Administration—Ohio in Town—The Duke of Southerland.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, May 6.

The foolish pledge of Sen. Butler to resign his seat if he did not prove a corrupt bargain between the Republican leaders and Mahone has not been redeemed. He has neither proved his point nor resigned. But he has raised an interesting question as to the nature of circumstantial testimony and what is its true function as evidence.

We are most familiar with circumstantial testimony in cases of murder. But the courts, for obvious reasons, never admit mere circumstances in proof that a missing man is dead. To show *that* the testimony must be direct. A thousand circumstances might point to the conclusion that a certain man, missing from his home, had been murdered; but if the body cannot be found there is a doubt. He may have left home in a fit of derangement, or he may have been stolen away and planned a set of circumstances to conceal his going and to put the public on a wrong scent. But, when it is known that a man has actually been murdered, the knife or pistol, the direction of the wound, the position of his wounds, the marks about the house and all the other attending circumstances are often amazingly effective in showing beyond a reasonable doubt who committed the deed.

This distinction should be kept in mind. It is known that a crime has been committed circumstances may be very conclusive in fixing on the criminal; but, when the point at issue is as to whether there has been a crime or not, circumstances cannot be trusted. A man may lose bonds; the circumstances may point to the fact that they were stolen, and that a certain man was guilty of the theft; but, when the bonds can be found in some relation to him it would be quite safe at the bar of any court.

If Gen. Butler had recognized this distinction he would not have made his unfortunate pledge. All the circumstances that seem to convict Mahone—such as taking Paris and Marseilles, as a representative of the "irreconcilable opposition," and was returned by both constituencies, but elected to take the seat for the last-named City. In January, 1870, he made a violent attack upon the Ollivier Ministry, and when the empire crumbled he was nominated Minister of the Interior, where he exhibited administrative powers of a high order. When a serious misunderstanding took place between the Delegate Government at Tours and the National Defense Committee at Paris regarding the contemplated election of Deputies, Gambetta was elected by his colleagues to proceed to the former City and explain the position of affairs at the Capitol. He left Paris October 7, 1870, in a balloon named the "Armand Barbes," accompanied by a secretary and an aeronaut, passed safely over the Prussian lines, and reached Rouen in the evening. He proceeded to Tours, assumed the direction, and for some months was virtually dictator of all those provinces of France which were free from the Germans. In consequence of a disagreement with the Paris Government he resigned, and went to Spain, where he remained in seclusion for some months. He returned to France, and regained a seat in the Assembly, and in June, 1886, was elected President of the Chamber of Deputies.

Subscriber, Cattlesburg, Ky.:

Will you please give a table showing the world's product of beet root sugar, cane sugar, and maple sugar for the year 1880?

The following, from the New York Chamber of Commerce report, is given as an approximate of the sugar crop of the world for 1879–80:

	Tons.
Cuba	545,000
Porto Rico	85,000
Martinique and Guadaloupe	75,000
Jamaica	25,000
Trinidad	50,000
Barbadoes	55,000
Demarara	85,000
Surinam	10,500
Brazil	200,000
Java	210,000
Philippine Islands	190,000
Mauritius and Reenio	100,300
China	76,027
The Lesser Antilles	41,334
Louisiana	88,822
Total	1,845,988
Beet-root—Foreign	1,565,000
Domestic	12,000
Maple sugar	10,000
Total crop	3,422,988

J. S. G., Holland, Ia.:

Will you please publish a table showing the difference in time at the different Cities in the United States?

When it is 12 o'clock at noon at New York City, it will be morning at all places west of New York, and afternoon at all places east, as in the annexed table:

PLACE.	Morning. H. M. S.	PLACE.	Morning. H. M. S.
Augusta, Ga	11 28 28	New Orleans, La	10 56 4
Buffalo, N. Y	11 40 24	Raleigh, N. C	11 40 52
Chicago, Ill	11 6 2	Sacramento, Cal	8 56 4
Cincinnati, O	11 18 16	St. Louis, Mo	10 55 4
Detroit, Mich	11 13 54	St. Paul, Minn	10 43 45
Ft Leavenw'h, Kan	10 37 8	San Francisco	8 46 19
Galveston, Tex	10 36 58	Santa Fe, N. M	9 51 59
Honolulu, S. I	6 24 8	Springfield, Ill	10 57 52
Jackson, Miss	10 55 32	Toronto, C. W	11 38 52
Jefferson, Mo	10 47 28	Utica, N. Y	11 55 12
Louisville, Ky	11 14 4	Vera Cruz, Mex	10 31 30
Mexico, Mex	10 19 44	Washington, D. C	11 47 53
Milwaukee	11 4 16	Wheeling, W. Va	11 33 16
Mobile, Ala	11 0 2	Wilmington, N. C	11 43 21
Nashville, Tenn	11 8 48	Wilmington, Del	11 54 12
Natchez, Miss	10 50 26		

PLACE.	Afternoon. H. M. S.	PLACE.	Afternoon. H. M. S.
Albany, N. Y	0 1 0	Montreal, L. C	0 1 44
Augusta, Me	0 16 44	Paris, France	5 5 36
Berlin, Prussia	5 49 30	Portland, Me	0 15 10
Boston, Mass	0 12 56	Quebec, L. C	0 11 0
Constantinople	6 52 0	Rome, Italy	5 45 59
Edinburg	3 43 2	St. Petersburg	6 57 18
Hamburg, Ger	5 35 48	Stockholm, Sw	6 8 18
London	4 55 41	Vienna, Austria	6 1 37

D. W., Mission Creek, Neb.:

1. Who first found out that the moon governs the tides? 2. To what hight does the tide rise at the following places, as prices, in Australia; Liverpool, in Europe; Boston, San Francisco, and Savannah, in North America? 3. In reading of walking matches, I read of one being beat by so many laps; now I would like to know how far a lap is?

1. Herodotus speaks of the tides in the Red Sea; Plutarch says that Pytheas of Massilia, who had observed them in Britain, ascribed them to the moon. Cæsar, in his account of the invasion of Britain, refers to the nature of Spring tides as well understood in connection with the moon's age. The tides of each day occur somewhat later than those of the preceding day, the average retardation from day to day being about 50 minutes. The times of occurrence of high water bear a very close relation to the appearance of the moon in certain positions. Thus, in New York, high water occurs when the moon is about east by southeast; at Newcastle, on the Delaware River, when the moon is nearly south; at Baltimore when it is rising or setting. In order to give the time of high water upon any day, it is usually thought sufficient to state the time of high water on the days of new moon and full moon, when the moon passes the meridian at 12 o'clock nearly. This time is called the establishment of the port. On the days following new moon and full moon, high water is higher and low water lower than at any other time; these are called Spring tides. On the days following the first and third quarters high water is lower and low water higher than at any other time; these are called neap tides. There is a sensible difference in hight between two successive high waters or low waters, one occurring before and the other after noon, and these differences are most perceptible when the moon is at her greatest declination north or south, and disappear when she is near the equator. 2. At Sydney, 4¾ feet; Liverpool, 26 feet; Boston, 11 feet 3 inches; San Francisco, 4 feet 3 inches; Savannah, 7 feet 6 inches. 3. A lap is once around the course.

Information Wanted.

Edward Maten, Garden Grove, Ia., wishes the address of some of the members of Co. G, 3d Ohio Cavalry.

George Rhine, Penn Mills, Juniata Co., Pa., wishes to learn the address of E. J. Engel, of the 56th Pa. Vols.

G. B. Bell, Camden, Hillsdale Co., Mich., wants the address of any member of Co. L or M, 9th Mich. Cav.

W. Wolf, Netherland, Reno County, Neb., wishes the address of Capt. J. C. Lanston, of Co. B., 8th O. V. C., or any of the members of said company.

A. S. Hunt would like the present address of Will R. Lewis, formerly of Riverdale, Ia., or somewhere near DesMoines. Last seen at Carthage, Mo., in 1871.

A. Campbell, Mackenzie, Tenn., wishes the address of Capt. Hancer, who commanded in the Fourth Missouri Cavalry, I don't know what company.

C. P. Bartram, Maitland, Holt County, Mo., wishes to learn the postoffice address of James Wallace, or any one that formerly belonged to Co. L, 3d O. V. Cav.

John Stigler, Chillicothe, Mo., desires to learn the address of Capt. George Effingham, of Co. F, 62d Ill. Vol., or the postoffice address of one or more privates or non-commissioned officers of said company.

George Watkins, Green Bay, Wis., (care John Meacham) desires to learn the whereabouts of James Watkins. Last heard of in Canada, about two years ago. A considerable property has been left to the two brothers.

J. A. Shukers, Independence, Montgomery Co., Kan., wishes to learn the address of Frank H. Seidell, a member of Co. B, 1st Reg. O. V. Vol. Lt. Art. When last heard from he was running a press in the BLADE office.

Information Furnished.

The address of Mary Ann Johnston is Boylston, Henry Co., Ia.

J. W., Muncy, Pa., will probably find the American Agriculturist, New York City, the publication he desires.

The address of E. C. Hubbard, who was Major at the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark., is Hartford, Ohio Co., Ky.; also of Dr. N. G. Matherhead, of Cromwell, Ohio Co., Ky.

The address of Gen. B. M. Prentiss (if alive) is Quincy, Adams County, Ills.; that of Capt. Henry Noble, Quartermaster, at Helena, Ark., during the war, is Dixon, Ills.—at least they were living there a short time ago. This is in answer to C. S. Baxter's inquiry in the BLADE of April 14, 1881.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

If J. H. Smith, Fairview, will give his full address, the error will be corrected.

If G. W. Kridler, Marysville, will give his full Postoffice address, the complaint will be looked up.

Will Blair Stevens, who complains of not receiving his book, give his full postoffice address?

Will Peter Shirtz, San Juan, give his full Postoffice address, and the matter will be adjusted at once.

If J. E. Morrison will give his full Postoffice address the error he alludes to will be corrected.

If W. G. Coulter, North Liberty, will give his full postoffice address the error will be rectified.

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $8.30, dated at Theresa, no County or State, signed Geo. Grenell.

Will W. H. Harry, Fair Haven, give his full postoffice address, and the error will be rectified.

Will Mary Walsh, Muskogee, give her full address, and the complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Ia., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated Whiteborough, no County or State, to pay for BLADE to O. B. Waters.

Nothing will drive a presiding officer of a caucus nearer to distraction than to find out too late that the man whom he persistently refused to see wanted to move a vote of thanks to him.—*Boston Post.*

A great many people say what they don't mean in their prayers. A Scotchman went behind a fence to pray, and declared to the Lord if the fence should fall on him it would be no more than he deserved. At that moment a high wind blew the fence over on the petitioner. He rose hastily from his knees and cried out in a frightened voice:—"Hech, Lord! It's an awfu' warl this; a body canna say a thing in joke but it's ta'en in earnest."

The Sunday School.

Parables on Prayer.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Ask, and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you.—Luke 11: 9.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 18: 1-14.

1. And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint; 2. There was in a city a judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man. 3. And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary. 4. And he would not for a while; but afterwards he said within himself, Though I fear not God nor regard man; 5. Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me. 6. And the Lord said, Hear what the unjust judge saith. 7. And shall not God avenge his own elect which cry day and night unto him, though he bare long with them? 8. I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless, when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth? 9. And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others. 10. Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee and the other a publican. 11. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus within himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. 12. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. 13. And the publican standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. 14. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This chapter contains seven pictures, giving a complete view of self-renunciation necessary to acceptable prayer or to follow Christ 1. The judge and the widow (vs. 1-8) 2. The Pharisee and the publican vs. 9-14) 3. Jesus and the children (vs 15-17) 4. The young ruler (vs. 18-27) 5. The disciples (vs. 28-30) 6. The Lord (vs. 31-34) 7. The blind man (vs. 35-43) The opposites are presented in the cases of the judge and the Pharisee and the young ruler, the direct or positive side is seen in the publican, the children, the disciples, the Lord himself and the blind man. Our lesson includes three of these. The first (vs. 1-8) is the closing scene in the picture lesson showing the nature of the kingdom; the others (with vs. 15-30) teach us how to approach God or how to enter the kingdom. In the parable of the Pharisee and the publican, the case of the children and the young ruler, we are taught the characteristics of those who enter. It is self-renunciation in every form.

He spake this parable unto them (v. 1)—No one ever uttered such parables as Jesus, and the occasions when they were spoken are very suggestive. Here he was teaching them concerning the kingdom, and the way to enter it, and these parables are the illustrative applications.

There was in a city a judge, which feared not God neither regarded man (v. 2.)—We know the judge. There was one such, and there may be more. Yes, it seems certain that more will follow, if the present practice of public and private abuse is continued and prayer is withheld. The judge holds sacred trust. Those occupy the place upon our earnest, continued prayers, and their work must be carefully judged. There are some judges who do fear God and do regard man. Let such be honored and sustained; and seek for such men to occupy such places from the Supreme bench to the Justice of the Peace.

And there was a widow in that city (v. 3)—What city or town is without them? And they have adversaries from the days of Tamar until now, and love needed help and justice. The illustration is drawn from Eastern customs, where the judge is often bribed, sometimes by one side, sometimes by both, and where widows are absolutely helpless. Some believe them suffering for sins; and exclude them from society, while all make them a common drudge and subject them to many trials.

She came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary. She had been wronged by somebody and needed help. The cry of such goes up day by day. Every pastor and superintendent, every Christian, is in a measure a judge—an unjust judge if we allow the cry to pass unheeded, under the excuses of business or care, or being wearied. If the question, Who is my neighbor? be truly answered, their prayers will be answered. This judge was deaf to her cry, until her continual coming annoyed him, and her importunity troubled him; then, for his own sake, he heard her. And in this we are apt imitators: at home and in business we yield to importunity that which we refuse to right, or even what we know to be wrong.

And shall not God avenge his own elect? (v. 7.)—It is not that God is wearied by our importunity. He is wearied with our earnest prayer. He is wearied with our forms, or our vain oblations, our doubleminedness (Isa. 1: 11-17,) but he waits for our prayer. And the argument is this: If the unjust judge could, for the sake of his own ease, be persuaded to do justice to this widow, surely, a thousand times more will God, the loving Father, hear the cry of his children, whom he delights to bless. God is not to be thought as the unjust Judge, but as the Father who is waiting to hear and bless his children.

Certain which trust in themselves that they were righteous (v. 9.)—The preceding parable teaches God's willingness to hear, and the value of importunity; this teaches the true spirit of approach to God. It is difficult to teach the Bible doctrine that God will not hear every petition asked of him; that there are conditions and limitations; that unbelievers cannot pray; that many so-called prayers are nothing but forms; therefore, let us seek to know this lesson. It is a disagreeable truth about self, we are too willing to believe ourselves better than we are. This is Pharisaism. It is a plain statement but a serious charge—trusting themselves righteous, they despise others.

Two men went up into the temple to pray (v. 10.)—Two men, both sinners, both lost, both needing God. Certainly we are much alike; in this there is no difference. (Rom. 3: 23, and also Rom. 10: 12.) Human distinctions of rank, intelligence, or circumstances are passed over by him, and all are reduced to two classes—those who trust in self, and those who trust in Christ. A man once entered a place of worship where all were kneeling and bowed down; but noticing the rank of his neighbor, started suddenly to move, but the Duke of Wellington, for he it was, said, "Remain, we are all equal here."

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself (v. 11.)—It is to be noticed that they thought within themselves (Luke 7: 39,) and prayed within themselves. Selfishness knows nothing of communion; it is an icy platform, too narrow for others to share. And he professed thankfulness, not for God's mercies, but for himself, and not for what he was, but what he was not. Had he known himself he would have bowed his head, as did Isaiah (6: 1-5,) or Job (42, 5-6,) or Peter (Luke 5: 8,) when they saw themselves as before him. He trusted in himself and despised others. The wise man defines this (Prov 28: 26.) We can only exalt ourselves by using a short measure for others. What he was, and what he did, satisfied him; he asked for nothing, and he received nothing. Thousands have perished here—satisfied with self.

And the publican standing afar off (v. 13.)—He was thinking of what he was, of his guilt and burden. "Would not so much as lift his eyes to heaven," as if conscious that he ought to be condemned, and expecting sentence, in penitence he cried, "God be propitiated to me the sinner." His right to pray is hidden in these words "be propitiated,"—for so it reads, the word is not the same as in verse 38, but from the root as "propitiation" (Rom. 3: 25; 1 John 2: 2,) and is the same as "make reconciliation" (Heb. 2: 17.) The blind man wanted pity for his blindness, the publican wanted atonement for his sin.

He went down to his house justified rather than the other (v. 14)—Not that one was partly justified and the other more so, but this one was justified and the other was not. And this decision of Jesus has been, and is, affirmed by the judgment of men, and by our own consciences. This is the law of the kingdom. "Every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."—*B. F. Jacobs in S. S. Times.*

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the Fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

THE GERMAN PRIVATE SOLDIER.

His Training—Lessons in Self-Restraint—Punishments.

London News.

The soldier's education commences from the moment when he sets a foot in the barracks. As he is a mere boy, and might feel cock-a-hoop about his uniform, he is not allowed to go and swagger about the town alone. During six weeks he remains in charge of a *gefreite*, who acts as his monitor. The *gefreite* is either a Corporal or an old soldier—that is, one who has served at least two years, and is known for his steadiness. Four recruits are put under him, and he is required to instruct them in regimental customs, etiquet, rules; to show them how their cots are to be made up, to point out and name the officers to them—in fact, to do them all the friendly offices possible. When the day's duties are over the *gefreite* generally takes his pupils out for a walk in the Town, warns them of what places they must avoid, tells them where they may go, teaches them how to walk, whom to salute, etc., and prevents them from squandering their money. His services are given quite gratuitously. They are a token of the confidence which his superiors place in him, and he must not accept so much as a glass of beer in remuneration for them. All these provisions are most wise, and the necessity for them will be readily understood. Germany is a poor country, and it is hard enough for persons of the lower classes to see their sons compelled to serve in the army without their having to feel that these boys will learn extravagant and vicious habits in the regiment. On the contrary, German parents have the great comfort of knowing that their sons will learn nothing but what is good in the army. Any one who has seen German soldiers walking about the streets must have been struck with their invariable good conduct, their gentleness, civility and sobriety. Such a thing as a drunken soldier is no more to be met with than a drunken clergyman. Night brawling, riots in houses of ill-fame, ruffianly impertinences to women—things common enough in some armies—meet with no indulgence at all at the hands of German officers and Sergeants. The French officer fancies he has no business to supervise the morals of his men; he would, indeed, be laughed at by his brother officers if he attempted to do so; and improper intimacies with the other sex are regarded by him as the most venial of peccadilloes. The consequence is that in the streets round every French barracks teem a whole population of loose women, who are the soldier's ruin, driving him to drink, extort money from his friends on false pretenses, break rules and sometimes steal. There is nothing of this kind in connection with the German barracks. A German soldier who is known to have contracted blamable intimacies is pulled up short by his Sergeant before the mischief can go very far. If the lad is not to be cured of his folly very strong measures will be taken with him, and perhaps he will be sent off to a garrison hundreds of miles away. In sum, the object of German officers is to place themselves toward their men *in loco parentis*, in order that when the soldier returns to his home his friends may be able to say that he has vastly improved in every respect. The veneration for the uniform is inculcated with such care that a recruit becomes penetrated with it almost at once, and dismissal from the army is accounted a moral disgrace which leaves the delinquent no option but to go away from his country. Thieves, deserters, mutineers, deserters, incorrigible drunkards, are sentenced to stiff terms of imprisonment, but are never permitted to serve again when their terms of punishment have expired; nor is any lad who has been sentenced to imprisonment by the civil Courts before the age of 17 allowed to enter the army. The recruits who joins must have a blameless record, besides being sound of wind and limb. As to this, it must be remarked that the medical examination of intended recruits takes place before the conscription, not after it, as in France; and the doctors are very particular in passing none who, from physical infirmities, would be likely to make poor soldiers. This may serve to explain why lads who have not gone into the army are held in somewhat undeserved contempt. Although there are plenty who have escaped military service simply by drawing exemption numbers at the conscription, it is too readily taken for granted by the people that a man who has not served must have done something wrong or have some blemish on his body. Young men of good education and social position never escape service, as they invariably volunteer at 17. In 1879 there was not a single soldier of superior education who had been enrolled in the service by conscription.

Chicago Western Catholic.

The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, Librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this City. The following is Mr. Conlan's endorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION,
204 DEARBORN STREET,
CHICAGO, Sept. 16, 1880.

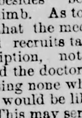
I wish to add my testimony as to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but thanks to the remedy I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.

The Baby's Chuckle.

The laugh of a child will make the holiest day more sacred still. Strike with hand of fire, O weird musician, thy harp strung with Apollo's golden hair; fill the vast cathedral aisles with symphonies sweet and dim, deft toucher of the organ keys; blow bugler, blow until thy silver notes do kiss and touch the moonlit waves and charm the lovers wandering 'mid vine-clad hills. But know your sweetest strains are discords all, compared with childhood's happy laugh—the laugh that fills the eyes with light and every heart with joy. Oh, rippling river of laughter! thou art the blessed boundary line between the beasts and men and every wayward wave of thine doth drown some fretful fiend of care. Oh, Laughter, rose-lipped daughter of Joy! there are dimples enough in thy cheeks to catch and hold and glorify all the tears of grief.—*Bob Ingersoll.*

"Mr. Gilhooly," said a diminutive boy with a handful of bills, "when are you going to pay this bill for them boots you got on?" "How old are you, sonny?" "Ten years old." "Go tell your pa you have got too much curiosity for your age."—*Galveston News.*

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 12, '81.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Circulation this Week, 77,000

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

MAY 16th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be characteristic of Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

TERMS:

For Three Months, post-paid, ... 50 cts.
For Six Months, ... $1.00

NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE,

in size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription at once. Address,

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

PREMIER MACKENZIE declines to be made a Knight. With a rare grasp of mind for a Canadian official he sees, he says, that the New World is not a place for titles. The world certainly does move when the ultra English Canadians begin to talk this way.

WE are having a great demand for Nasby's new humorous pamphlet, "The Diary of an Office Seeker," advertised in another column at 15 cents each, postpaid by mail. The other pamphlets, "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan," are also having a large sale at 10 cents each.

IT is not Pres. GARFIELD but Sen. CONKLING who threatens the harmony of the Republican party. Pres. GARFIELD has made unusual efforts to harmonize all factions by a judicious apportionment of the offices. CONKLING, on the other hand, would make war unless his faction were given everything, and his opponents nothing.

THE BLADE has always been a genuine Stalwart, and it consequently has no sympathy with the sham Stalwarts of the CONKLING-GORHAM BRADY school, who are only Stalwarts when the Republican party is in the high tide of success, and doff the lion skin the moment the tide turns, or there is a prospect of an advantageous trade with the Democrats.

"PAP," said the boy, who had fooled the Nihilist end of a mule, "won't I ever be purty again?"

"Well," said the old man slowly, as he critically surveyed the progress made by the doctors in sewing on portions of the boy's face, which had been kicked off, "well, I don't think you'll ever be exactly purty again, but then you'll know a durned sight more."

There is a very evident application in this to Sen. CONKLING's case.

THROUGH the Winter a great deal was said about the loss of cattle which were roaming upon the Western plains. It was supposed that the intense cold had destroyed a large proportion of them, but now that the snow has melted, cattle owners say that only about three per cent. of those grazing out perished, notwithstanding the terrible storms. This shows the nutritious nature of the grasses that grow upon these plains. Coarse and dry and scanty as it is, if it will support life now, the question is what it would be if the land was irrigated and placed under good cultivation.

EX SEN. DORSEY has unquestionably the most courage and ability of any of those implicated in the Star Route swindles. His policy was a resolute one from the first, if reports are to be believed. He determined at once to go to Washington, see the President, and compell the Postmaster General to exonerate him from the charges made against him in the newspapers. It was intended then that Mr. FRENCH, the Chief Clerk, could, by demanding an investigation, retain his place in the Second Assistant's office, where he could look after the records, etc., until such time as Mr. DORSEY could fix up matters with the President, and put a a stop to the impending exposures. Mr. DORSEY calculated upon his influence with the President to walk over Mr. JAMES' head, and put a stop to the investigation. It was not intended to stop there, either, for the friends of Mr. BRADY believed themselves strong enough to hoist Mr. JAMES from the Cabinet. It was proposed to run him out of the Administration. The removal peremptorily of Mr. FRENCH was the first spoke out in their wheel.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The principal event of the week was the withdrawal by the President of the names of five men whom he had nominated to important offices in New York, in deference to the wishes of Sen. CONKLING. The meaning of this move that was instantly accepted by all, was that the President did not propose to submit quietly to the war which CONKLING was making upon the nomination of Judge ROBERTSON, but would retaliate with the weapons at his command. Consequently the inception of the message produced the liveliest excitement in and outside of the Capitol, and the President's action has been the theme discussed above all others by the country at large for the past week. There is no mistaking the fact that the President has the earnest support of a vast majority of the people. Conkling's arrogance, his exalted self-selfishness, have at last wearied out all but a limited circle of admirers and adherents, and nine men out of ten will be glad to see him crushed, without a special reference to the principles advocated by him. Several caucuses have been held by the Republican Senators with a view to the adjustment of the differences between the President and the Senator from New York, but both parties are firm, and there is little hope of adjustment or compromise. It is not likely that CONKLING would have provoked this contest had he not mistaken GARFIELD'S temper to be as peaceful as that of HAYES. He understands now that there is nothing but defeat for him, as he has placed himself where there is no line of honorable retreat.

THE Windom refunding policy is a success. More than one-half the Six-per-cents. were in, three days ago, for conversion into Three-and a half per cents. The date fixed for the bonds to be in was the 10th, but there will, no doubt, be 10 days' extension, and the replacement of the Sixes will be an irresistible precedent for the Fives. One firm has offered to take the whole of the $104 000,000 that the Government is authorized to issue in Four-per-cents, at the highest premium commanded by that class of securities, and it will not be necessary to issue a bond. The Treasury is overflowing with the precious metals. The mint can not keep up with the importation of gold.

THE Star Route swindles are being rapidly uncovered, and though the chief conspirators are, by a strong effort, still maintaining the defiant attitude they assumed at the outset, this deceives no one into even a temporary belief of their innocence. The proofs of the enormity of their guilt have long ago become so indubitable as to render an explanation or even mitigation of their offenses impossible. Actual legal proceedings in the matter were begun in Philadelphia, by the arrest of a number of "straw bidders" who were held in the sum of $5,000 for further hearing.

VERY earnest efforts have been made during the week to get a reliable exhibit of the condition of the crops, and an extensive range of reports have been collected. These show that the situation of affairs is satisfactory; indeed, it may be said, highly encouraging, for the best reports come from localities where the most Spring wheat is raised, and for the most part the least encouraging reports are from sections where Winter wheat has been found the more profitable.

THE event which has most occupied the public mind and journals in Europe for the past week, is the wedding festivities of the Crown Prince RUDOLPH, of Austria, and the Princess STEPHANIE, of Belgium. Vienna has been ablaze with excitement. Sunday a monster concert was given by 2,000 singers and 20 bands, and in the evening the air was filled with brilliant fire works. The people, full of enthusiasm, filled the streets from early morning until late at night. Triumphal arches were built across the streets, and public buildings were decked with evergreens and banners. The royal couple were wedded Tuesday.

THE French still carry a high hand in Tunis. They have landed 8,000 troops at Bisuta and threaten to fire upon any Turkish iron-clads that appear in Tunisian waters, and all export trade from Bisuta has been forbidden. Meanwhile the Porte is somewhat disturbed and has prepared a circular to the Powers concerning the attitude of France.

THE Czar of Russia has taken one step towards greater tolerance by informing the Senate of Finland that hereafter his sanction to its laws would only be required when they were of exceptional importance.

THE Conservative party in Great Britain has selected the Marquis of SALISBURY for its leader in the House of Lords. He is a brilliant man, was much admired by the Earl of BEACONSFIELD and has probably more strength in his party in every respect than any other person.

MONUMENTAL IMPUDENCE.

The little crowd of Senatorial oligarchs who constituted themselves a "Safety Committee," are naturally much disturbed about the President's assertion of himself. A Washington correspondent says:

The strong feeling which the President's course aroused in the Senate is shown by expressions of some of the members of the Caucus Committee. They complained with considerable bitterness of language that the President should have consulted them before taking this step, since they had so freely conferred with him. They claimed they had fully explained to him that in spite of the rule allowing a Senator to postpone action on a nomination, his friends in the end would see that no action was taken by the Senate that in any way would compromise his dignity.

This is very silly talk for grown men to indulge in. In effect it is that they had assured the President that if he would submit quietly to have his prerogatives shorn and plucked from him they would see that the operation was made as painless as possible. The President has no patience with such impudent nonsense, and the country earnestly approves of his course in the matter.

THE moment that there is a well grounded belief that the chief mission of the Republican party is to serve as an elevator for the private failures of Mr. CONKLING—or any other man—that moment begins the work of the party's certain destruction. The men who compose the Republican party have a great deal too much important business in life to waste any time in political action to simply build up the private fortunes of any one individual, no matter how meritorious he may be.

PRESIDENTIAL DUTIES.

The people labor under the impression that they elected JAMES A. GARFIELD President of the United States, and not one or more Senators, or even all the Republican Senators. Pres. GARFIELD can do no better than to act in accordance with this idea, and be to the people and the Nation a President in all that the term implies. The aggression upon his powers and prerogatives contemplated by the CONKLING program means no less than the degradation of the Presidency from its legitimate function of chief executive to that of a servant of a little oligarchy in the Senate.

The President can not, out of regard to his oath of office, submit to this. It is not a mere question of personal dignity, and personal preferences—it is a grave constitutional question. One of his highest duties is the maintenance of his office with all it's powers and duties intact, as it was transmitted to him, and hand it over so to his successor. This duty is owing to the people, who have the right to expect—yea, imperatively demand—that the incumbents in each Department of the Government will jealously maintain the rigidly defined outlines of functions and powers, upon which depend the harmony and integrity of our system of Government. The salvation of our institutions rests upon the jealous guarding of the checks and limitations imposed by the Constitution. This makes House and Senate mutually watchful of each other that neither arrogates powers belonging to the other, and it makes Congress, the Supreme Court and the President similarly vigilant that no one encroaches upon the other. And the people are so well aware of the dangerous consequences of such an encroachment, that any well founded complaint by the aggrieved party has always met with a most effective response.

We had an illustration of this when Congress tried to encroach upon the Presidential powers by putting riders on the appropriation bills. The Presidential vetos were heartly endorsed by public sentiment, and if this had not been sufficient to defeat the encroachment more effective measures would have been taken. Certainly, if the people will not submit to so much invasion of the Presidential powers as to dictate to him how money appropriated for a certain purpose shall be expended, they will not tolerate for an instant that the authority over and responsibility for his subordinates shall be taken from him and vested in the Senate, which is the ultimate effect of CONKLING's proposal to reject all nominations which are not approved of by both Senators of the State in which they are made.

As we said before, the President can not submit to this, even if he were personally inclined to do so, because the essential requirements of his incumbency of his office leave him no choice but to resist such encroachment to the uttermost.

A HEALTHFUL PROCESS.

There is no reason for deploring the present sharp struggle against Bossism. It is a piece of necessary party work that has to be done at regularly recurring periods. It is like house-cleaning or taking the usual course of physic in the Spring. The ordinary precession of the equinoxes in party life makes it necessary to have these periodically returning seasons of regeneration, reformation and readjustment of the relations and values of factions and individuals. About every once in so often it becomes necessary to take an account of stock and make a round-up of the members of the party, to ascertain whether every one is doing his duty, what his worth to the party has been and is, and whether he has been given rewards and prominence in proportion to his deserts.

The vigor and thoroness with which this is being done is the best proof of the healthy, manly life of the party. Unless the party were in its most vigorous prime it could not venture upon such a disciplining of its dangerous elements as Mr. CONKLING is now receiving. Only in an army well commanded, vigorously led and quite sure of itself in every way it is possible to deal sharply and promptly with unruly subordinates, and force them to that salutary obedience which is necessary for the common good.

The party will be vastly stronger by reason of this contest. Mr. CONKLING and such as he will be taught unmistakably that the party is superior to them in every way; that if they hope to gain anything in any way, it must be subordinating themselves to it, and serving it faithfully and zealously. By it and through it, they may be everything; without it nothing. The mass of Republican voters will gain a renewed attachment to, and admiration for a party which can purify itself, discipline its own members, and to re-organize so efficiently to do its present work, and prepare for further triumph.

NEW ORLEANS aristocrats are badly disturbed over the revelations made by a mousing antiquarian into the early history of the City and the most proudly borne names. As every one knows, New Orleans was in its early days a French penal Colony, and thither were sent large numbers of men and women whom the police authorities had good reason for desiring should remain permanently absent from *La Belle France*. This muddy fountain of ancestry was still farther roiled by the customary laxity of French colonists with regard to unions with Indians and negros, and so the genealogical trees of the proud Creole "first families" are found to be rooted in a high mixed soil of very unlovely odor. But there is no use in mourning over this. It is the same with aristocrats in all ages and countries. The only question is how far it is back to the muck-heap which nourished their roots.

TWO VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

During the past season we have mailed to our subscribers more than twenty thousand books, all of which have been sold at less than half the regular price. Not a subscriber has purchased upwards of a dollars' worth of books who has not saved the price of the BLADE for one year. In every instance our book offers have been at remarkably low prices; but of all the bargains ever offered the public in the book line, are the two fine $3 00 books, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," which are mailing post paid for $1 25 each. Never was there such a demand for single books as we are having for these. Both should be in every family, as they are both valuable. The one is instructive and valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of the Bible, and the other amusing, as well as being an inside history of the Rebellion. We have but a few copies of the latter book left, and those desiring it should order at once. Either of these $3.00 books for $1.25

NOW?

Now,
Mr. BOMBASTES FURIOSO CONKLING,
You would have war;
You would bluff, bully and threaten;
You would pose as a Storm King;
You would attitudinize as the Great
Unchainer of Lurid Destruction;
You would stalk as a Dreadful Being,
to be bowed down to, and sued with bated breath;
You would paw in the valley, and swallow the ground with fierceness and rage;
You would clothe your brow with lightning, and your neck with thunder, and make the glory of your nostrils terrible;
And you have it offered you—
All the battle you smelled from afar;
All the fight you want;
All the war you asked for;
All the struggle you desired;
Possibly more;
Probably more;
Certainly more fight, war, battle and destruction of political hopes
Than you had any expectation of receiving,
Or stomach to digest.
The President, you will discover—
Doubtless have already discovered—
Is a much bigger man than you,
Or any one else in the Nation.
He is President.
And
You are not.
In the language of Gen. GRANT
He proposes to move immediately on your works.
It becomes a question of vivid interest.
What are you going to do about it?
What will be the upshot of all your blustering?
Bravado?
And rodomontade?
Will you make
The stars run blood?
The graves stand tenantless?
While the sheeted dead do squeak and gibber in the Washington streets?
Let us know quickly,
For this intense suspense is painful.
The overture is ended,
The curtain is rung up.
The stage waits for you.
Leave off your damnable faces and begin.

THE REASON.

There are several leading papers that, while approving of the President's stand against CONKLING'S Bossism, have doubted the wisdom of his withdrawal of the New York nominations. This, they said, had too much the aspect of spitework to be becoming in the Chief Magistrate of the Nation.

But now it transpires that some such action as this was absolutely necessary to secure justice, and defeat CONKLING'S schemes for undue personal aggrandizement. The President started in with the idea of making an apportionment of the patronage in New York to correspond with the numbers and political influence of the different factions of the Republican party in that State. In accordance with this he began with the Conkling faction and gave it a number of important offices. Then he gave the Independents Judge ROBERTSON'S nomination.

CONKLING'S program was to secure the confirmation of the nominations of his own faction, then defeat that of ROBERTSON. He would get all he could, and then prevent his opponents from getting anything. The President has blocked this little game by withdrawing the Conkling nominations until after action is taken upon Judge ROBERTSON'S name. Whether they will be renewed then depends entirely on circumstances.

DAKOTA SUFFERERS.

The description of the condition of things in that part of Dakota which has been covered with the floods presents a terrible picture, and one which must appeal to all parts of the country not so stricken. The long and unprecedented cold of the past Winter, and the difficulty of obtaining supplies, have added to the trouble until in some portions, notably in the settlements upon the Keyapaca River, there is a want that is almost starvation. These people have actually been obliged to eat the seeds intended for planting, and unless they are replaced by National charity there will be no chance for crops next year. The same thing is true of the settlers in the Missouri bottom lands.

Another terrible evil which will have to be contended with this Summer in those localities will be the sickness caused by the decaying bodies of the cattle which have died by hundreds. A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* who has been out there to look around, reports seeing in one corral 300 carcasses and the stench was so terrible as to be almost beyond human endurance. He also saw farms which last Summer were blossoming and fruitful, now buried under five feet of sand.

This is certainly a discouraging state of affairs, and one which appeals loudly to public sympathy. And the appeal will not be in vain, hard as it is to realize that such things really be. Donations should be prompt and liberal, for the time is more too long to make ready for the next crop, to say nothing of the absolute present distress which demands relief.

ONE of the most entertaining features of the situation is the unfailing impudence of the Conklingites.

A committee waited on the President to say that Mr. Conkling had no wish to oppose him on any ground except that of Robertson's nomination; and to ask if it would embarrass him to withdraw that one, and have the remainder immediately confirmed.

If the President had answered the fool according to his folly he would have said that he had nothing against Mr. CONKLING except his opposition to Mr. ROBERTSON, and that if the Senator would forego this harmony would be immediately restored.

A HANDSOME ILLUSTRATION.

We have issued a new poster for free distribution, headed by a very fine wood cut engraving, humorously illustrating "Nasby in Europe." In the center is a picture of Nasby carrying a guide-book under his left arm and an umbrella and carpet-bag in his right hand, the carpet-bag being labeled "P. V. Nasby, Confederate X Roads, Ky." In the background is a beautiful Swiss landscape, and the four corners are samples of architecture of France, Italy, England and Germany enclosed in oval frames. We wish one of them posted in every depot, blacksmith shop, grist-mill, saw-mill, hotel and store in the United States. We have already sent one to each postoffice. We will mail one free to every applicant who will place it in a conspicuous place

THE President went so far in attempting to conciliate CONKLING as to discover that no conciliation would be accepted as of any value whatever which did not involve the virtual abdication of the Presidential authority and its transfer to the hands of the arrogant Boss. Then further concessions were stopt, and Mr. CONKLING given to understand that the rulership of the country would most positively be retained in the hands where the people had placed it.

ENGLISH MANNERS.

We are continually told that what we in this country most lack is polish in our manners—that refinement and graceful softening of our ways toward each other that can only be gained by generations of enjoyment of the ameliorating influences of life. It takes "three generations to make a gentleman" we are complacently informed, and, alas, when the most of us look back that far, or even one generation, we are certain to have presented to us as the picture of the progenitor to whom we are most indebted, a very worthy man seated on a shoemaker's bench industriously pounding a very odorous piece of sole-leather into useful shape, or else some wooden-visaged SOLON SHINGLE, concerned mostly concerned about "apple sass" and "Spring shearin'." The knowledge of the nearness of such a plebean spring of our existence is liable to make us believe something in the superiority claimed for the "birth and breeding," and "long line of gentle blood," of the people across the water.

But such an assumption of superior ancestry is mostly as impudent a sham as the majority of aristocratic pretensions are. There has been every care taken in England to preserve historic names, and keep up the fiction of long and illustrious descent, but the truth is that those bearing those names are essentially as parvenue, and plebean as those of us whose grandfathers "fit into the revolution—druv a baggage wagon," and whose fathers gained the means to give us the advantages of an education by furnishing town people with watered milk and early vegetables. Somebody remarks with much truth upon nature's wise killing off men as fast as they become useless, and she has done this most effectually with the British aristocracy. A generation or two of pure aristocratic blood, with the usual accompaniment of unlimited wine, women, and leisure, generally extinguishes a title, and sends its scrofulous, syphilitic, alcoholized bearer to sleep with his "nobly-born" forefathers.

Only those families survive who are recounted in every generation by marriage with the vigorous middle classes. It is evident that a HOWARD or a CAVENDISH, whose mother was the daughter of JONES, the village banker, and whose father's mother was the daughter of SMITH, the man who rose from digging coal in the mines, to owning them, and whose grandfather's mother was BETSY BRIGGS, daughter of old BRIGGS, who made a fortune in handling salt fish, has no room to make remarks about the thin newness of other people's blood. Where there is one drop of the blue HOWARD gore in his veins there are a thousand of the ruddy corpuscles of the JONES, SMITH, and BRIGGS vascular systems. He would fail very badly in making his claim good, if tested by the old standard of slaveholding days in this country, where seven parts of the blood of the white race were held to be unable to purify or ennoble one part of base negro blood.

Nor is there the least reliance to be placed in the absurd claims made by the families to great antiquity. To speak of "the daughter of a hundred earls," as TENNYSON does, is to carry poetic license to its farthest limit. As BETSY PRIG says of the mythical Mrs. HARRIS, "There never was no sich person," nor any one like her. The distinguished English historian, Mr. EDWIN A. FREEMAN, has shown conclusively that the oldest English families are really of very recent origin, and the common boast of "coming over with the Conqueror" is shallow bosh, and that no family now living can lay the slightest claim to such a distinction.

But we did not start out to discuss the claims to length of lineage so much as the "distinguished" manners which are so overpowering to the susceptible creatures who have "been to Yurrup." An anecdote that JULIAN HAWTHORNE tells of the late DISRAELI throws some light upon these "manners of the best society."

Some years ago, while he was plain Disraeli, he was at a large dinner, where his wife also was present, an excellent lady, but not distinguished for outward attraction. It happened that her next neighbor at the table was Bemal Osborne, and, after the ladies had withdrawn, the latter (who has the manners of a City cabman) broke out in a loud voice: "Good God, Disraeli! how on earth did you come to marry that woman?" Hereupon ensued an appalled hush, all eyes being fixed on Disraeli. At length he said, with his quiet, frigid drawl: "Partly for one reason, which you, Osborne, are incapable of understanding—gratitude!" This completely crushed the vivacious Osborne, and was, moreover, a fresh illustration of Disraeli's supercilious courage, for his wife's fortune had been of paramount service to him, and a smaller man would have hesitated publicly to acknowledge so heavy an indebtedness.

This is told in the ordinary matter-of-fact way, as if it were characteristic of the ordinary across-the-table conversations at swell dinners in the best English society, in which DISRAELI unquestionably moved. If this be the case we are quite well satisfied that we have as little of the English manners as we have. We are quite content with our rude and unpolished condition. We may eat food with a spoon when we should use a fork, we may fold our napkins up when we should crush them in our hand, we may even ask twice for soup, but thank Heaven we do not make disparaging comments upon each others' wives across the table. Our shoemaker—grandfather, no doubt, smoked a short black pipe, and wore a stubbly beard, and had a strong bouquet of new leather and stale tobacco about him, and our other grandfather wore his well-patched pantaloons in his cowhide boots, and every sentence of his speech was an insult to LINDLEY MURRAY, but there was never any suggestion in it of an insult to any woman, and they would probably have broken the "vivacious OSBORN" in several pieces, if in the exuberance of his "vivacity" he had sneered at their wives "afore company." Possibly we can not appreciate the higher manifestations of culture, but we must continue to esteem them as infinitely superior gentlemen to this OSBORN, and such as he, even though

his blood
Had crept through scoundrels since the flood.

SHAKSPERE APPLIED.

Henry V.—Act V., Scene I.

Enter *Fluellen* GARFIELD and *Gower* BLAINE.

Gower Blaine.—Why here he comes, swelling like a turkey cock.

Enter *Pistol* CONKLING.

Fluellen Garfield.—Tis no matter for his swellings nor his turkey-cocks.—God pless you, ancient Pistol! you scurvy, lowsy knave, God pless you!

Pistol Conkling.—Ha! art thou bedlam: dost thou thirst, base Trojan,
To have me fold up Parca's fatal web?
Hence! I am qualmish at the smell of leek.

Fluellen Garfield.—I peseech you heartily, scurvy lowsy knave, at my desires, and my requests, and my petitions, to eat, look you, this leek; because, look you, you do not love it, nor your affections, and your appetites, and your digestions, does not agree with it, I would desire you to eat it.

Pistol Conkling.—Not for Cadwallader and all his goats.

Fluellen Garfield.—There is one goat for you. [*Strikes him.*] Will you be so goot, scald knave, as eat it?

Pistol Conkling.—Base Trojan, thou shalt die.

Fluellen Garfield.—You say very true scald knave, when Gods will is. I will desire you to live in the meantime, and eat your victuals: come, there is sauce for it. [*Striking him again.*] You called me yesterday, mountain squire, but I will make you to-day a squire of low degree. I pray you fall to; if you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek.

Gower Blaine.—Enough, captain; you have astonished him.

Fluellen Garfield.—I say I will make him eat some part of my leek, or I will peat his pate four days. Pite, I pray you; it is goot for your green wound, and your bloody coxcomb.

Pistol Conkling.—Must I bite?

Fluellen Garfield.—Yes, certainly, and out of doubt, and out of question too, and ambiguities.

Pistol Conkling.—By this leek, I will most horribly revenge. I eat, and eat I swear—

Fluellen Garfield.—Eat, I pray you. Will you have some more sauce to your leek? there is not enough leek to swear by.

Pistol Conkling.—Quiet thy cudgel; thou dost see, I eat.

Fluellen Garfield.—Much good do you, scald knave, heartily. Nay, pray you throw none away; the skin is goot for your broken coxcomb. When you take occasions to see leeks hereafter, I pray you, mock at 'em; that is all.

Pistol Conkling.—Good.

Fluellen Garfield.—Ay, leeks is goot. Hold you; there is a groat to heal your pate.

Pistol Conkling.—Me a groat!

Fluellen Garfield.—Yes; verily, and in truth, you shall take it, or I have another leek in my pocket, which you shall eat.

Pistol Conkling.—I take thy groat in earnest of revenge.

Fluellen Garfield.—If I owe you anything I will pay you in cudgels; you shall be a woodmonger, and buy nothing of me but cudgels. God be wi' you, and keep you, and heal your pate.

Pistol Conkling.—All hell shall stir for this.

EGYPTOLOGY.

That branch of archeology which limits research to the antiquities of the Nile Valley is termed Egyptology. That immense avenue of commerce, which drains the north continental slopes of the mountains of the moon, and whose fountain sources have never been surveyed, has a perpetual youth. The mother of commerce and wealth, it also is the patron of the arts, and has been beyond historic data. Like the writing of the old authors, each generation reviews its wonders, and each learns something more new and more fascinating. MOSES, ARISTOTLE, PLATO, and DEMOSTHENES went to school in Egypt. XENOPHON, HERODOTUS, PLINY and TACITUS have made her Cities and arts classical and yet we are but taking our primary lessons in her history. Some may forget in their hate, and call DR LESSEPS the Engineer who devised the surveys of the Suez Canal, but he was only a follower in the wake of the engineers of RAMESES the Great, of PTOLEMY, PHILADELPHUS, of AUGUSTUS, and SALADIN. Equalization of bounties, the reciprocity of commerce, will ultimately follow, for we shall learn art from, and teach agriculture to, the decendants of the Pharoahs.

A recent dispatch reports the most exciting news from the pyramids of Sakkara. MESPERO, accompanied by an American Egytologist and the omnipresent newspaper correspondent, are due in Paris next week, when we shall know all about it. At present we are told that these travelers have discovered the tombs and bones of a succession of 50 dynasties. Sakkara is situated on the left bank of the Nile, about 20 miles above Cairo, and is in the pivotal center almost of the habitat of the Pyramids, which extends in area about 45 miles along the west bank of the Nile, or from Gizeh (which is is at the head of the Delta) to Dashour, (or Fyoom,) above. Since the days of M. MARIETTE, the Sakkara Pyramids, are regarded as the most ancient of all the royal necropoles, as he observes from a manuscript by MANETHO that they were erected by the First Dynasty. The tablets found upon the chaplets each cover about 80 square meters (or 90 square yards) in surface, and are written in the smallest and most elegant of the Coptic texts. The inscriptions pertain to the creeds, religious forms and beliefs of that period, and we are informed that they are fatal to the prior received theories.

France seems naturally to acquire honor in Egypt, and since the days of CHAMPOLLION, has ranked justly above all continental authorities. The stimulus given to the world of letters by the final translation of the Rosetta tablet, found in 1799, in which Prof. CHAMPOLLION and Dr. YOUNG shared the honor, has not permitted any rest since. This recent find is said to be of still more interest, and will result in a thorough exploration of the remaining pyramids of Sakkara. Of these there are all told over 50 now known to exist, although but a few years ago only 12 were uncovered. The entrances to many are very difficult and dangerous, because of the decayed masonry in passage ways and obstruction from fallen blocks and broken arches. It required nearly 20 years to complete a translation of the hieroglyphics in case of the famous Rosetta stones, and we must patiently await a proper interval before we get at all the facts in this case also.

THE STORY OF A GREAT CRIME.

There never has been but one history of Andersonville written. The greatest, the most infamous crime of the century has had but one chronicler. JOHN H. M'ELROY, associate editor of the BLADE, was for fifteen horrible months a prisoner in Andersonville, and with the other victims of Southern barbarity went through it to the end. A trained journalist before his capture, he was, unquestionably, the only man qualified to write the history of the great crime. He did it, and the fact that over 60,000 of the book have been sold, attests its merit. There is no survivor of Andersonville who does not endorse it, and no lover of descriptive writing who does not give the work unqualified praise.

The book, "Andersonville," is an elegant volume of 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and elegantly and substantially bound. It is sold only by subscription at $3. It is not and never will be sold any other way. Agents for this book are wanted everywhere in the United States. In this connection it may be said that agents who have handled the book have, without exception, made a good income. The book sells at sight. For particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, or Boston, Mass.

IT is possible that another of the world's great men may pass from the earth within a few weeks. VICTOR HUGO is reported very ill with a severe cold, and his friends feel great anxiety.

NASBY.

About Copy Pads.

To the Editor of the Popular Science.

The BLADE has given more than one recipe for copy pads, and this article will tell you about the recipes. A good copy pad is a good thing. A home made one is just as good as any other. Now to business. Remove the lid of the teakettle, and set in its place on top of the kettle a small tin pail containing eight ounces by weight of glycerine. If the pail is small enough to hang down inside the teakettle, all the better, but if not, let it sit on the top; the steam on the under side will soon heat the glycerine sufficiently. When it is hot add five drops carbolic acid. Stir it into the glycerine. Also put one ounce of French pink gelatine into cold water to soak. In one hour it will be soft, jelly-like. Now wring the water out of it by placing it in a towel, and then put it into the hot glycerine; stir it well; let it heat an hour or two, then pour out into a zinc flat dish eight inches by 10, and three-fourths inch deep. If you cannot get the pink gelatine, use good glue, not white glue, not cheap glue, but an article as transparent as possible. Soak it till it is all soft. Use the gelatine that comes in ounce boxes at the grocer's. The pink gelatine will give a crimson, transparent, first-rate pad. The good glue will give a brownish colored transparent pad. If you add whiting or sulphate of baryta you can whiten the pad, so also with white glue, but you had better omit all such coloring substances. Omit sugar and everything else proposed in various recipes. I have tried and used them all. Just glycerine and gelatine, or glycerine and glue, or with whiting added, and I tell you faithfully, if you use cheap, dirty glue, you will have a miserable pad. When you pour it out small bubbles will appear sometimes. Lower the edge of any long card or knife extending entirely across the dish into the mass just below the surface, and slowly draw before it all the bubbles to ascend up against the end and then lift them out. Two postal cards meeting in the middle and lowered into the pad when hot, will do this; 16 oz. glycerine and 2 oz. gelatine will give a thicker pad in a 10x12 dish one inch deep.

In using, bubbles beneath the surface will be opened by the sponge and perhaps a hard lump of undissolved glue will present a prominence. Cut out the lump with a knife, then melt the pad on a warm stove, not a hot one. The heat of the Summer sun is all you dare use. You must never boil the glycerine—never burn it. For ink: Dissolve 1 oz. Forrier's Violet Aniline 6B, in 1 pt. of boiling hot water, add ½ oz. tartaric acid and ½ oz gum arabic, and tablespoonful of alcohol and keep closely corked.

Many recipes say a half pint of water. You will find it difficult to dissolve all the aniline in the half pint. If you could you would have an ink so thick it would not flow from your pen and would worry you to write with it, it will blot your page. The ink is thick enough with one pint of water. If, after standing a long time, it is too thick, thin it with a little alcohol. You can use any other brand of aniline, and it can be 3B or 4B, but 6B is the best, gives most copies; also if you get other brands order it soluble in 16 parts water, and if you send away for it send to a reliable house. It will cost you $1 per ounce. This ink will give 200 and 300 copies, but success will vary largely from time to time. To use it, write on paper using plenty of ink in *every letter*. Let it dry without blotting. Invert for five minutes on the pad, previously dampened with sponge. Then take impressions as swiftly as you can. Erase with a sponge and hot water, using cold water immediately after. If the pad wastes let it waste and make a new one. It was made to wear out. For the original writing use the heaviest and best paper you have, 12.16 letter or 6.16 note. For the copies use calendered folio. It comes in large sheets, 17x22 inches, and larger. French folio 11 lbs. and 13 lbs. to the ream is very good. But don't use printing paper. You can easily cut up the calendered folio in sizes to suit you, and if you cannot find it nearer, you can write to the BLADE office and have it sent by express, cut up into any size ordered. If you ask about a patent being issued on copy pad I reply there has been such a patent issued, but you can make a pad for yourself and experiment with it safely, but I do not advise you to make pads to sell. Any further questions cheerfully answered for an enclosed stamp.

E. D. VANCE,

Kinsman, O., Feb. 28, 1881.

The Chemistry of Leather.

The manufacture of leather is a chemical process, although leather had been made before chemistry was acknowledged a science; and tribes of people who know but little about civilization are conversant with means for converting skins into leather, or at least of rendering them pliable and durable, this being the two fold object of tanning. It is but recently that our knowledge of the anatomy of the skin and the action of chemicals thereon has been sufficiently accurate to place the art of tanning among the chemical industries.

The skin of man and animals consists of two layers: the epidermis, or cuticle, without, and the derma, or true skin, beneath. The epidermis is hard and horny on the surface, especially on the hands and feet. It may, in fact, be divided into two layers: the outer, which is dead and without sensation or the power of reproduction, and the inner, where successive layers are being formed to take the place of those destroyed. It is, however, the true skin, or derma, which is employed for making leather. This also consists of two layers; the corium, or deep stratum, and the papillary, or superficial layer.

The first operation is, in most cases, the removal of the hair, unless, as in the case of furs, the skins are to be tanned with the hair on. Milk of lime, sulphuret of calcium mechanical means are employed to remove the hair and epidermis.

Afterwards, the skins are placed in a sour infusion of barley or rye meal. This sets up a kind of fermentation, which destroys the cellular tissue in which the hairs are rooted, so that both hair and epidermis are easily removed by scraping.

All portions of the skin, the cells of the epidermis as well as the fibers of the true skin, swell up in boiling water, and sooner or later are converted into glue. Alkalies and dilute acids react differently upon different constituents of the skin. Thus lime water removes certain albuminoid bodies, without destroying the fibers themselves, while certain metallic salts and organic substances unite with the fiber to form very stable compounds, not unlike the union of certain dyes with vegetable fiber. Upon the peculiar reactions depends the success of different methods of tanning.

The process of converting the hide, stripped of all useless parts, epidermis, fatty tissue, etc., into leather may be considered under four heads, namely: tanning proper, tawing, oiling, and hair curing.

In the common process of red tanning, a vegetable substance is employed, which is given the name of tannin, or tannic acid. This substance, when [illegible]

DR. CARLIN

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Pompadour Interiors — Enamel Painting—Science Turned on the Babies.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, May 7.

SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

Ladies spend almost as much time in devising new and unique arrangements for their Summer homes as for their own wardrobes. It seems as if the limits of fancy had been reached, when behold, some inexhaustible genius comes out with fresh styles so simple and perfect that every one wants to re-furnish at once. Last year it was hollywood suites, tawny rugs and embroidered bee draperies. This year, cozy houses are fitted with a coquetry of enameled furniture, and delicate colored curtains not extensive, save as they revive everything to correspond, and so remain the fashion of the rich.

THE POMPADOUR SITTING ROOMS

have woodwork painted in pale pink, or blue, lightly starred with gilt, with chairs and tables to match the delicate panels which are painted with wreaths of roses and arbutus, exquisite wood violets of that purple-blue tint which blends so with the hues of bourbon roses, or with rhododendrons in all their shades of rose color, flushed white and pale red relieved by dull green leaves. Imagine a summer cottage, painted without a pinky cream tinge with green rattan awnings in the French taste, the round white pillars of the porch supporting a white canvas shade which is drawn by smooth white cords at pleasure, leaving the roof of the beautiful sky as soon as the sun is hot. The veranda is a terrace rather of white cement rolled smooth as stone, and is 15 feet wide, and 35 feet long, intended for a Summer night dancing hall. Inside the rooms are in light tints and garlands of flowers. One room is painted in robin's-egg green, with sprays of blue in purple and white blossoms over the panels and sides of the door frames, with knots of fern on the wall borders. The center is covered with white Indian matting, laid on a broad border of white pine floor, varnished with shellac. Opposite is another room in pale blue and cream, blossoming with pink and white roses and hawthorn, the Brussels mat strewn with the same flowers, and finished by a plain blue tapestry border. The chairs are enameled in blue and flowers, with plain tapestry cushions, whose covers of half bleached linen are embroidered in cross-stitch with pale blue ingrain cotton. The borders of the room and the mantel are blue tiles, the tables are slight broad stands with iron frames and rattan tops lined with blue cretonnes, under which stout canvas is stretched to give firmness. Such tables are strong enough to hold a workbasket, a book or tray of flowers, which is all they are intended for. Shallow wicker baskets of flowers in pattern planting are fixed to the hearths to be removed when a chilly day calls for fire. The hall lanterns are so arranged that creeping plants twine about their frames from hanging baskets, the most poetic way of producing kerosene lights yet devised. The chambers have enameled walls, with lattice designs around the frame-work, which is painted solid tints, lilac, salmon, cafe au lait of the lightest shade, or primrose. The curtains of one room are thick white muslin in stripes six inches wide, alternating with lilac lawn, the strips joined by the sewing machine and seams felled. The heading is a deep pleating of the lilac lawn, with guipure lace drawn plain across the top and fastened with lilac and white bows at each end. The counterpane of the bed is plain lilac chambery, with a border of wide white lace. The toilet table, wash-stand and chairs are white and gilt, with lilac figured glazed chintz, having a white ground. The fashion of enameled brings in vogue the glazed chintzes which agree with highly-varnished surfaces, and are cool and easily wiped from dust with a soft cloth. A room yet unfinished, with gray walls, has a grass-green tufted mat on the floor, and blinds of rose-colored muslin over white lawn. The walls are sketched with orchard boughs, breaking into tips of pinkish bloom. The shades in the upper entry are cheap glazed muslin at eight cents a yard, painted with branches of magnolia, pink crab apple or hog wood in bloom. The material is found to take colors as well as the brown paper which is used as a ground for sketches in oil.

But what do you think of a hall with wainscot enameled like one long border of tile, painted in exquisite little bouquets, headed by a garland touched with gilding in the true Pompadour colors! It is so fresh, lovely and withal so clean, washing like china, that it is the ideal of Summer surroundings. Then fancy jardinieres sunk in the floor so that you seem to walk among beds of flowers in the tiled hall. American luxury is growing a pretty thing to write of. I mention many of these ideas because they can be adopted by persons of limited means. The striped French curtains of plain color with muslin are very tasteful and easily made. Any woman who can handle a brush can go over a shabby set of furniture with enamel paint really mixed in the pale blue or cream tinges, and relieve it with stripes of gilding or other color, if she cannot manage the flowers. Light patterned chintzes may supply the floral part and a tray of bedding plants is not difficult to arrange for the hearth or flowertables are beautiful decorations with plants set in a shallow tray which forms the top of the stand.

CHEAP FURNITURE COTTONS.

Pacific prints, 27 inches wide, come for furniture coverings in French designs at the low price of 12½ cents. A pattern of flags and lotus in a middle tint of Indian blue, is very good, and looks like something much better than it is. Brigat madder red patterns are printed the width of the cotton, to be used lengthwise for headings as well as borderings to curtains, and with skill they can be combined with plain cheap goods in tolerable effects. The unbleached sheetings, dipped in brown or dark red home dyes, answer good purpose for cheap hangings with the advantage that they outwear three sets of printed cretonnes. Curtains of unbleached damasked linens, like tablecloths, are imported in grays and tawny brown shades. For Summer houses they are the most durable and least troublesome of draperies, but their somber colors need a center fold of bright color, like ruby, Havana brown or peacock blue let into the heading.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE OF BABIES.

The American Social Science Association has taken it in hand to collect facts regarding the habits and intelligence of children, justly thinking that we ought to know at least as much about the young human being as of animals. Accordingly it has issued a circular asking parents of very young children to observe the development in speech and intelligence. The circular has a list of questions which each mother is desired to fill and return to the Secretary before the next annual meeting of the Association. The questions of interest are the place and time of father's and mother's birth, baby's weight at birth, at three months, at six months, and a year; at what age did the baby smile, know its mother, hold up its head, sit alone, speak, and walk; did it first say, with a dozen other items of equally breathless importance in the eyes of the fond home circle. As a means of attracting interest to the association the contrivance of this circular deserves great credit, for what young mother will not at once be fascinated with the duty of reporting to the National Association the absorbing points of her baby's development. This circular at once elevates baby into an Object of Scientific Interest, and maturus rises to at once to the rank of a Scientific Observer. The epochs of baby's growth, its advance from eight pounds and a half to 12 and 15, are registered with the weight and seriousness due to profound philosophic statistics. No longer will the friends and relatives alone be treated to recitals of its wonderful development. The precise month at which it could stand by a chair, or stand alone, reach out and take a plaything, notice the light and the number of words it could say at 18 months and two years will fill pages of chronology and be kept in blank books to be as anxiously verified as the range of the thermometer for the raingage. We cannot tell to whose wisdom this shrewd appeal is due, but whoever planned it was possessed to the full with the wisdom of the serpent as regards advertising the work of the Association. What women would not spend postage stamps and paper and shed ink by the quart for the bliss and consequence of parading her baby's development before the Social Science Association! From henceforth, that baby is set apart, not as a common baby to be tossed and tickled and played with, but an Object of Scientific Interest, to be observed, registered and recorded; and its mamma enters a region of lofty attention and phenomenal acuteness as an observer. It will give many mothers a sense of relief from mending baskets and pickaking to feel that they are doing something scientific, and Ayer's Family Almanac will be punctuated with dates more significant than the payment of the milk bill or other mysterious domestic kalends. It is to be hoped the Association will not be snowed under an avalanche of return circulars bearing the weighty information, but as the results to be drawn from such data may be of use, I take pleasure in saying that all applications for register will be filed by writing to Mrs. Emily Talbot, Secretary of the American Social Science Association, 69 Marlborough street, Boston. As applications are rushing in from East to West, from Maine to Dakota, it is evident that the mass of baby lore will be of proportions to inspire awe in the most inveterate devotee of singlehood, and as this circular is merely the first series of questions on the physical and mental development of the babies, there is no knowing what cabinets of observation our homes may not become, and whether the unconscious unfolding of our children may not resolve itself into formulæ to be tabulated and booked by resolute, scientific, unerring and undevating mothers. This is the age of the Scientific Baby.

THE WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY.

In the range of my acquaintance with women's societies I cannot think of one which is working with more quiet effort and genuine usefulness than the Women's New England Educational and Industrial Association, which for so good a society, whose name ought to be in everybody's mouth should have a shorter, easier name. When I compare the fuss, pretense and notoriety with which other women's societies accomplish slender results with the modest efficiency of this society in its third year, I feel that praise is due New England sincerity and thrift. The Association passes from local to general interest this season by choosing for its President Mrs. Diaz the author of those charming household books, "The Schoolmaster's Trunk" and "Lucy Maria," as well as nothing of the droll "William Henry Letters." It numbers among its staunch supporters such widely known women as Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, and Mrs. Samuel Sewall, whose name is identified with Boston reform of the best type. Other societies impress one as aiming over the heads of all they can hope to accomplish in a generation, but this homelike body has the beneficent knack of making its resources useful to the last degree. Its rooms are in a charming place, on Tremont street, overlooking the Common, and it is a pleasant to a member tired with a morning's shopping to enter its long parlor in the second story and feel at home. The main floor is thrown into one as a reading room, where the daily papers, magazines and weeklies with a choice selection of books are at the disposal of visitors. Two or three cases at the lower end are filled to overflowing with fancy work and home made cake kept on sale for needy women in country towns. Of course there is Kensington work enough to rig out a ship of the line, and serpentine lace by the fathom, piles of painted plaques and easels, sachets and toilet sets with all the miscellany of needlework which gathers at such depositories. But with all, one can find pretty things of use, a housekeeping jacket, a fleecy hood, or a pretty white apron, at prices, not, like most ladies' needlework, quite out of reach except as an out-and-out charity, but quite tempting in their reasonableness. With the fancy ware there is always some notion brought out by quick Yankeewomen's brains which attracts by its infinite convenience. The last device was a set of little cotton flannel pads fixed on turned wood handles, very neat and finished, the use of which nobody can find divine till a glance at the accompanying letter told that they were griddlegreasers, to save burned fingers. Among the elegant work, the Society has some of the best point lace in tabs and cravats I ever saw, and another thing from the flimsy, useless and unwashable stuff called modern point lace.

THE CAKE TABLE

has always some attraction in the shape of nice lunch cake of new name and excellence, like the Buttercup cake, with yellow icing which comes from Plymouth, and the Florida cake, flavored with cut oranges, the secret of which was brought from Florida and is religiously kept by the lady baker. You may buy cookies at the rate of a dozen or a pound, and if you have a loaf, but a prime attraction is sure to be loaves of home made brown bread, rich and fragrant, which come in twice a week. Very likely there is a basket of new laid eggs from Scituate, packed in clover chaff, and there are bottles of elderberry and wild cherry wine, sovereign for invalids, but the buying and selling is only part of the society work.

The wall each side of the door is covered with bulletins and newspaper slips, announcing the Women's Gymnasium, open at such a number, or the Botanical lectures at the Institute of Technology, or Harvard examinations for women. A score of boarding places, well remembered in and out of the City, is a convenience for homeless visitors, and there are cards of teachers of every sort, for music, elocution, Kensington work, English handwriting, of the fashionable angular style, dressmakers and copyists, and simple as it looks, this bulletin is probably as useful to women on all classes as any one feature of the rooms. If a member has a want from a nursery governess to a dressmaker or teacher of languages, she is apt to find what she needs on the list, and the object is to present only such names as some member of the society can vouch for. There are registers of housekeepers and nurses, and people wanting all sorts of positions above that of kitchen maid, for the society does not usurp the functions of an intelligence office. Classes in French, German and mathematics are held twice a week at nominal prices for young women, who can only study out of business hours. Lectures, readings, sociables, Sunday services by women are all part of the society's pleasant routine. But its outside work is most laborious, in looking after helpless women, who need friendly assistance in their affairs, not always so much of money as of that sagacious advice from older and shrewder heads which money cannot buy. The settlement of claims between employers and employed takes the services of good Boston lawyers and a score of the best women of the society who will walk miles and make a dozen visits to adjust scrupulously some difference between a working woman and her employer, of a trifle in itself, but all the world in importance to those concerned. If this brief sketch does not convey the idea of active, practical help, it is from want of knowledge what such efforts involve. But there enough has been said to give benevolent women the idea of a dozen methods of making such a society useful in a genuine, aggressive way. SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Gen. Butler's Promise to Resign his Seat—The Situation in the Senate—The Outlook of the New Administration—Ohio in Town—The Duke of Southerland.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, May 6.

The foolish pledge of Sen. Butler to resign his seat if he did not prove a corrupt bargain between the Republican leaders and Mahone has not been redeemed. He has neither proved his point nor resigned. But he has raised an interesting question as to the nature of circumstantial testimony and what is its true function as evidence.

We are most familiar with circumstantial testimony in cases of murder. But the courts, for obvious reasons, never admit mere circumstances in proof that a missing man is dead. To show *that* the testimony must be direct. A thousand circumstances might point to the conclusion that a certain man, missing from his home, had been murdered; but if the body cannot be found there is a doubt. He may have left home in a fit of derangement, or he may have stolen away and planned a set of circumstances to conceal his going and to put the public on a wrong scent. But, when it is known that a man has actually been murdered, the knife or pistol, the direction and character of the wounds, the tracks about the house and all the other attending circumstances are often amazingly decisive in showing beyond a reasonable doubt who committed the deed.

This distinction should be kept in mind. If it is known that a crime has been committed circumstances may be very conclusive in fixing on the criminal; but, when the point at issue is as to whether there has been a crime or not, circumstances cannot well be trusted. A man may lose bonds; and circumstances may point to the fact that they were stolen, and that a certain man was guilty of the theft; but, when the bonds can be found in some relation to him he would be quite safe at the bar of any Court.

If Gen. Butler had recognized this distinction he would not have made his unfortunate pledge. In the circumstances that he cited to convict Mahone—such as taking his seat on the Republican side of the Senate, voting with the Republicans at the organization, naming the Sergeant-at-Arms, etc., etc.—only showed, at most, that a bargain might be suspected. But suspicion is not proof. Anybody can see that all the circumstances cited might exist and still the intention and action of the parties be, as they are claimed to be, perfectly upright and pure. If it had been ascertained that the bonds were lost instead of stolen, how much would all the suspicious circumstances have proved? If the man supposed to have been murdered, had returned safe and sound, what would all the suspicious circumstances have amounted to? And if Mahone had had good and sufficient reasons for continuing his war against the Bourbons from the Republican side of the Senate what would become of Gen. Butler's suspicious circumstances? He knows very well that he has not proved his point, but nobody expects resignation of a Southern Bourbon.

The Republicans of the Senate have changed their program. They concluded not to allow the public business to be delayed any longer by insisting on the rule of the majority. They concede that an unprincipled minority has the power, under the present rules of the Senate, to paralyze the rightful authority of that body, and prevent its action; and they yield the point rather than to further suspend the interests at stake. I need not say that the Democratic Senators feel very comfortable over their success, and evidently regard it as a great triumph. Mr. Dawes, in his speech, put as good a face on the matter as was possible but it could not be concealed that the minority was ruling the majority as well in the Senate as in South Carolina. As Mr. Dawes said when he was interrupted by a message:

"Of what avail is a message from the President when a Senator can get up here and threaten that it shall never be acted upon and is able to carry out that threat with the aid of a faction's minority?" He characterized the action of the obstructionists as unlawful and revolutionary, and tending to weaken and undermine the Government.

But it has been long evident that there was nothing else to do. The Republicans had the right to choose the officers of the Senate and had a clear majority for that purpose, aside from the casting vote of the Vice-President. But under the rules, the minority would prevent a vote. Fifteen members have the power to obstruct the proceedings, not only till December, but to the end of the present Congress; and as they appear to be mean enough to do it, there was no use fighting against what would not be prevented.

Of course there is a present determination to renew the contest, but if anybody can see what good can be accomplished by it they can see further than the undersigned; and I think the general belief here is that it cannot be renewed with any prospect of success. They had precisely the same difficulty in the English Parliament, a few weeks ago. But, in that body, as it seems, the Speaker has power over the rules. Hence he made rules to suit the occasion; and, by that means, the minority was choked off, and the public business was suffered to proceed, after many members of the factious minority had been forcibly ejected by the Sergeant at Arms.

THE OTHER SIDE.

In one case the obstruction is not apparently so serious. But it may be said that if the minority can thus overrule the majority in one instance it may do so in another. As Mr. Dawes said: "If a Senator could declare to the Senate: you shall never pass this measure—and have the power to carry out his threat, the same thing can be done by the House or by the executive or by the judiciary, and the republican government must come to an end." "Of what avail is it," he continued, "that we come together to deliberate and debate, if there is a power greater than the Senate which takes upon itself to dictate the subject matter upon which we shall deliberate and debate. Hence," said he, "this resolution has come to assume such importance that it can never be given over. It can have no other resting place than a settlement—a final determination whether this is a Government, and this branch of it so constituted as to control itself."

This view of the matter the country has not fully appreciated. On the whole it must be confessed that the bright promise of the new administration has hardly been fulfilled. With a minority ruling in the Senate, with an unfortunate complication in New York, with the public business suspended and depending on a revolutionary party, things do not look so bright as we could wish. The New York complication of bickerings and divisions, while the discouraged Democracy are creeping out of their hiding places and polishing up their armor for a renewal of the old struggle. The people, too, are uncommonly busy with their shops and stores, and appear to be more intent on money than on taking care of the country.

This aspect of the case would not, under ordinary circumstances, be prejudicial. But, with the South solid and the North quarreling and looking after its "loaves and fishes," there are grounds for alarm. We have been turning to Virginia to mend our prospects, and have not given up our hopes in that direction; but things are not shaping for the "boom" that has been promised us, and it is evident that whatever is gained in that direction must be gained by hard fighting. Let us not, however, discount the future, but rather "hope on, hope ever."

Our papers report that Ohio has scented the situation afar off, and came to the conclusion that, as the deadlock is broken, that this is her opportunity. The opinion prevails here that the Buckeye State is pretty well provided for now, but there must be more game in its woods to bring together in this City the Governor of the State and several of its leading editors—notably, Mr. Halstead, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and Mr. Francisco, of the *State Journal*, together with such citizens as Mr. Warner Bateman, State Representatives Davis, Sinks, Stubbs, etc., and ex Gov. Young. But if things are to be fixed there must be somebody to fix them.

The presence here of the Duke of Sutherland and other notables makes something of a sensation, and one day this week a notable party attended the Duke to Mt. Vernon to freshen their memories of Washington. In the party were both gentlemen and ladies, most of the members of the Cabinet and a large number of the foreign ministers. Sec. Blaine and Sir Edward Thornton were the cicerones.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

How the City Streets are Cared for—Ruining the Harbor—Both Sides of the Robertson Matter—The Music Festival.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, May 7.

The trial of the Police Commissioners by Mayor Grace has brought out some unpleasant facts in regard to the methods of street cleaning. One of the witnesses testified that the drivers of the ash carts levied a regular system of blackmail on business men by refusing to remove dirt from in front of their stores unless paid an extra dollar or two a week. In the Winter when the streets were covered deep with dirt the impudent drivers had things their own way, and levied blackmail right and left. But now, with his moral backbone stiffened by the exposure of a third rate Tweed ring in embryo, the unreasonable tax-payer actually begins to demand that Dennis O'Brien, who occupies the box of an ash-cart preparatory to running for School Commissioner at the next election, remove the sweepings from his pavement. Like every department of the Democratic City government, the Street Cleaning Bureau is run as a political machine. It is

A SYSTEM OF BRIBERY

all through, from the Street Commissioners to the Italian scavengers. To get appointed as dirt shoveller at the salary of $1 a day takes influence of a political kind and not less than a ten-dollar bill. Even the Inspectors on the docks, where the sweepings and refuse are dumped on scows, farm out the privilege of picking over the garbage heaps under their charge to the Italian rag pickers! One enterprising "trimmer" on the dump testified that he received on an average $15 a week from the renters of rag-collecting privileges—rather a nice addition to a salary of $70. A favorite way of "raising the wind" was for the Inspectors to make out one day's work as eight or 10, draw the money, and pocket the difference.

RUINING THE HARBOR.

New York has the finest harbor in the world, but it is being ruined by the reckless dumping of street refuse in the Bay. The thousands of loads of garbage collected every fair day have no other place of deposit than the waters of the lower bay. The law provides that the scows containing the sweepings shall be taken at least three miles below the Narrows and two miles from any land, and unload only on the ebb tide. The garbage that lined the Manhattan and Brighton beaches last Summer, showed how well it was enforced. The investigation this week shows that the harbor is being filled up with the debris from the streets at a rate that would astonish the Ancient Mariner himself. As most of the garbage scows are moved out in the night, they can be emptied where the Inspector in charge pleases. The laborers on the City scows who were summoned before the Mayor as witnesses, testified that they were ordered to begin unloading as soon as they had passed the Battery, but to stop work if they were watched from any vessel. Ac

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Troubles.

X.

Perhaps one of the most important requisites in securing home happiness lies in never allowing deception to come into the dealings of husband and wife with each other. A lie is an abomination in any relation of life, but in this closest and what should be the dearest, it is often the entering wedge of suspicion and loss of confidence that will in the end produce the utmost misery. It is the coward's way out of a difficulty. There may be rare seasons when "silence is golden," when the greater mercy lies in concealment, providing always the loved one may never know that anything *is* concealed, but unless that is possible, and there is the strongest motive—which must also be a pure one—be frank and open, even about a fault. And never look into your husband's or wife's face and tell a deliberate untruth for the sake of both.

While, however, there are many who would scorn to tell an open lie, they resort to little subterfuges which are contemptible and ruinous not only to the respect in which they should be held by their family, but to their own self-respect. Women are more prone to this evil than men, because the are oftener placed in a position that renders them cowards, and it is not a pleasant thing to say but yet it is too true, the persons they stand most in fear of are their own husbands. An accident happens to some article which it will cost money to replace. Whether through her own carelessness or not she knows the announcement will be met with an angry word which she shrinks from meeting, and the result is a petty falsehood. Repeated from time to time, it grows into a habit which the husband is sure to find out after a season Sad is that day, when he realizes that she, his wife, cannot be trusted, that her word cannot be depended upon. And the evil extends farther because the children are quick to see, and ready to copy whatever passes before their eyes. It is a severe punishment for the harsh faultfinding in which husbands too often indulge, but if they could only sooner realize that this petty lying which they despise is too often the product of their own manners they would surely try to mend before it is too late. And yet if women would only be true to themselves in spite of clouds and storms, they would be so much nobler, and thus happier.

Men are not so often guilty of deception as of concealment. Their wives are shut out from a knowledge of what they have an absolute right to know. The latter feel that confidence is withheld and learn to doubt the love that could make this possible. Especially is this true with regard to business. Women are expected to be prudent, to regulate their expenditures by their circumstances, and yet they are often left in complete ignorance of what these are. Half of the extravagance of which they are accused comes from this very fact. Kind and indulgent, a husband dislikes to refuse his wife anything. Dame Fortune turns her face away from him, but he does not tell the very one who is the most interested, and she proceeds upon the supposition that he is just as well able to supply her wants as ever he was. In nine cases out of ten, had he been frank and open in regard to his business affairs she would cheerfully have adapted herself to the change and all would have been well.

The demon of jealousy too often enters homes and sows discord there through this same lack of fair dealing. It is not right to do anything that can hurt each the other, but if there is aught that bears an uncanny look, be sure to act openly and above board in regard to it. Many a bright home would have been saved, the light would not have died off from many a hearth stone leaving naught but cold ashes there, had this rule been always followed. It is "that little rift" of which we have before spoken that slowly but surely silences the glorious music of domestic love, and that is often made by lack of frankness and confidence in each other. Natural reticence must be overcome even though it costs a great effort, if the warmth and glory of home happiness is to be retained.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Floral Hints.

Now that the robins and martens are flying around proving that coy Spring has at length come, the gardening fever will, in the natural course of things, be upon every flower lover all over the land. However don't be in too great a hurry to get beds spaded up until the ground is dry, for if you do your beds will be as hard as clods during the entire Summer. By far the best policy when it can be done is to have such digging done in the Fall; it saves time in the Spring, and the frost mellows the soil when turned up to its action. Seeds of early vegetables can be planted as soon as there is a dry spot, and the same rule will apply to such annuals as are classed in the seed catalogs as hardy. Half hardy and tender annuals may yet be sown in boxes in the house, and as soon as the seedlings are up give them a little air every day, gradually lengthening their breathing the fresh air as they grow stronger. This will prevent "damping off" which many write me has happened to the seeds I sent them after they had germinated so nicely. Make cuttings of geraniums, coleus and all bedding plants, and prepare even at this early date such plants as you would have bloom in the house next Fall and Winter. Geraniums, for instance, rooted in May kept in small pots, given poor food, and all buds kept pinched off until September then put into four inch pots, and fed liberally, will make splendid Winter blossoms. Roses will need similar treatment, only the pots must be plunged, that is, sunk, to the rim in the ground. Carnations in the same way, though these may be taken from their pots. Bouvardias do well bedded in the Summer, and lifted in the Fall for Winter blooming. There are few better bedding plants than geranium, but coleus, better known as foliage plants, are now extremely popular, and they can be had in at least 100 different varieties and markings.

I want to speak of the merits of the Summer blossoming bulbs and tubers as ornamental and bedding plants. There is the caladium esculentum, or elephant's ear, a beautiful plant having leaves often four feet long and two feet wide. Manure liberally and give abundance of water

Then dahlias which some people have a great liking for. I admit they are showy, but must say they do not impress me favorably. When we come to the stately cannas, with rich and varied foliage, and realize how easy they are grown, we are sure all will agree there is nothing better than a clump of cannas upon the lawn.

Gladiolus are favorites of mine, there is such a variety in their markings, from purest white to deep scarlet. The choicest of these gladiolus, white, are very small, the bulbs about the size of a pigeon egg. The common sorts produce extremely large bulbs, and so productive that a person buying a dozen and caring for them properly can dig three to five times as many as he planted at the end of one season. These bulbs are perhaps the most hardy of all of the Summer bloomers, for several times after I have planted them the ground has frozen, and yet they did well.

Tuberoses, on the contrary, are tender. To do well and bloom early they should be started in the house. Here is one way: Plant them in old tomato cans, without punching any holes for drainage, set them on the mantle over the kitchen stove, and keep them warm and wet. When well started move them to a cooler place, and in June set out in the garden. The old double variety runs up a stem six or seven feet high and produce very fragrant flowers. Now there is a dwarf sort called pearl; the bulbs of this are much smaller, but the flowers are equally as good.

A wonderfully shaped and spotted flower is that produced by tigridia pavania, or shell flower. The Summer blooming amarylis, among which are those called the atamaso and jacobean lilies, produce flowers of marvelous coloring, but little or no fragrance. Jonesia, on the other hand, is handsome, with its white stripes on a red ground, and is sweet scented.

Summer blooming oxalis make the prettiest edgings for a garden. Their leaves are so pretty marked with zones as they are and cut into many divisions. They are cheap too, and enormously prolific.

Cyclamen bulbs which have been in bloom all Winter, should now be allowed to rest. To do this turn the pots on their sides, in some shady place, say on the north side of a house and only give water once in a great while. After resting repot, but give very little water until the leaves are well grown and then let them have air and water freely.

The largest bulbs produce the most flowers, but throw off no shoots. Increase is obtained by saving seeds. Strange that many of our nicest plants, the apple geranium, centaurea candidissima, cyclamen, primroses, and others are propogated chiefly and in some instances entirely from seeds.

R. RENNIE.

Ainsworth, Ia.

A Plea for the Physician.

If a man's watch or any other delicate or complicated piece of workmanship belonging to him gets out of order he does not ask his friends how to repair it, but he places it in the hands of some skilled workman who has devoted years of his life to the study of such machinery and who knows the use and relations of each part of its structure. Should the same man be attracted by some dangerous disease he would probably treat it with less consideration than he would his watch for now often, instead of resorting to those who have made man and his disease his life study, he inquires among his neighbors for remedies, or what is worse, uses some patent medicine.

Suppose some one would advertise a preparation, which, on being applied to machinery would set it in order, or would write a book telling how to repair a watch. Such things would not be more ridiculous than the advertisement or application of patent medicines, for the machinery of a watch is not so complicated as that of one of your fingers. Medicine is not one of the sciences, but a combination of all of them.

I often see letters from persons saying that they are troubled with certain diseases which no person but a physician could pronounce as such.

It is not in the selection and administration of medicines where a physician's knowledge of his profession is put to test so much as in the diagnosis, or determining from the symptoms what the disease is, and its condition. For instance, I saw a letter in the BLADE some time ago from a lady, stating that she was troubled with a cancer. How did she know it was a cancer? There are many abnormal growths which resemble cancer; some of them are watery tumors, fatty tumors, fibrous tumors, and many others which no one but a physician can distinguish from one another. I suppose the lady is now being treated by that modest farmer, who has the heaven born gift of treating cancers, or she probably is using some patent medicine.

I will give a few reasons why patent medicines should not be used. If you are unwell you do not know what is the matter with you, and nine times out of ten the medicine you take is not suited to your case. You must not think that any patent medicine contains any secret curative properties, for when any medicinal qualities are found in any substance, science gives it a thorough test and its qualities are published to the profession, and it is recorded in the National Dispensatories; so when patent medicines do have any beneficial qualities they are due to medicines which are in common use by the physicians.

Some people have great faith in *so-called* Indian remedies. They are called so because some persons would rather be treated by ignorant savages (though the Indian is connected only with its name) than by educated physicians.

Are you diseased in any way? Then go to the physician whom you know is a true physician, and if he deserves his title he will tell you what is the matter with you. He knows a thousand times more about you than you do about yourself. He knows the name and position of every muscle, artery, nerve and vein in your body; he knows the uses of every tissue, and he knows what medicines control and produce different results in them. He is no shark, who cares only for your money; he is a member of your community, and takes an interest in the welfare of every person in it.

MEDICAL STUDENT.

Another View.

Can you find room in your columns for a newcomer to give a few thoughts concerning M. S. S. "Important subject considered?"

The writer has been rather unfair in summing up the subject: Man's work, talents and abilties have been enumerated, but nothing has been said of woman's.

In every occupation women have followed for any length of time, they have proven themselves just as capable as men.

Nature has endowed man with greater physical strength than woman, and that is the origin of what some call a principal inherent in nature. It was man's power to enforce his will, that made the customs of yesterday and those customs make many of the laws that govern us to-day, but might dosen't make anything just and right. Our thoughts and actions are governed entirely too much by precedent.

In countries where there is little or no enlightenment, we find woman deprived of her rights simply because it is a custom established by the power of man. Among brutes we find the same fact demonstrated, the strongest gets the best of everything. Hence, we conclude man's advantage is the result of his superior physical strength. It is not justice, U. S. S. says, that makes man's wages higher than woman's. It is custom—a custom that originated in the ages when the world was marked by injustice. Man is not a more efficient general worker than woman. Each sex has its suitable work and true justice makes one as valuable as the other. To be successful in one occupation, one does not need to be qualified for everything, yet the writer, mentioned previously, thinks the able general worker must be best paid in some particular pursuit, even if he doesn't do his work as well as others do. Is that justice?

HATTIE Q. COUCH.

Richland Grove, Ill.

Queries.

When I read 'Country Boy's" letter a short time ago, I could not refrain from asking a few questions. I infer from the reading of said article that the writer considers a "shop girl" or "teacher" more respectable than "hired help." I wish some one would tell me why one kind of honest labor is not as respectable as another. Is housework of so little importance, and so degrading in its nature, that all who engage in it should be looked on with contempt? Why is there so much more said concerning this vocation than others? Some will even talk about its being a social degradation. As though honest labor, faithfully performed, would degrade any one. Can not, and will not, a true woman maintain her ladyship in the kitchen, just as well as in the parlor? Why should that honest intelligent girl who does Mrs. B's kitchen work be looked down upon or shunned any more than our teacher, dressmaker or milliner? Is not her work as important as theirs? Methinks I hear some one say, "all girls do not merit our respect, and are not capable of doing our work." I know that is true, but we find impostors and incompetent persons in every occupation, from the highest to the lowest. There is no vocation in life, but what can be exalted or degraded, made pleasant or miserable, by the character, honesty and intelligence of the individuals engaged in it.

If any reader has slips or roots o house plants to spare, and will be so kind as to send them to me, they will confer a favor on one who will appreciate their kindness, and be willing to return the favor if she can.

My plants all froze during the Winter, and as the most of my neighbors shared a like fate, I thought I would apply to my "many sisters." I love flowers dearly, and as I have to remain at home this Summer, will be lost without them.

EDNA ST. CLAIR.

St. Louisville, O.

Teaching Spelling.

Please don't be so hard on the teachers, "Panza." Writing the spelling lesson cultivates the eye, which is so essential to good spelling for this reason: We use spelling only in writing, and the eye must be so cultivated that it will instantly detect an inaccuracy. I have the pupils write the lesson on the slate, and I spell the words from the book, they making the mistakes. Then, too, we spell in our reading and geography classes. One great trouble with the study of grammar is, that so many teachers do not begin in the right way. I have been most successful in beginning with pupils in the second and third readers, pointing out the name, action and quality words; then in a short time they are able to tell the different kinds of sentences, and to diagram even difficult sentences. Then when they take up the book it is like meeting an old friend in a new dress.

I am very particular to correct all improper expressions, such as "May me and Allie set together?" "I think it is awful nice." "I am real mad," etc. Pupils who have been taught grammar in this way rarely have occasion to ask help from the teacher.

Now a word in regard to change of text books. The evil will not be remedied by the parents refusing to buy the books, for some would buy while others would not, thus making a diversity of text books which is a great drawback to the advancement of any school. It can be remedied only by legislation. Here, in Illinois, it is a part of the school law that text books cannot be changed oftener than once in four years. I hope to see the time when all the schools in a County must have the same kind of books.

Mansfield, Ill. LOIS.

My Poems.

Born of the brain, children of the soul,
I love you all because you are my own;
No thought but mine, no hand but mine to hold
The pen that writes you into line; and you have flown
To many lands, but still you are my own.

One of my dear ones found a heart so sad,
That life a weary burden seemed to be;
As friends clasp hands in mourning garments clad,
So those two met, and found sweet sympathy,
And still, that little gem belongs to me.

One Summer's morn, another went its way,
O'er land and sea, and sought out many homes,
It was so glad—so joyous, light and gay;
A maiden sang it, as she walked alone;
'Twas set in tune, but still it was my own.

Others went forth, I know not what their fate;
To die perhaps, and be forgotten soon;
Too weak to be of use, or came too late,
To find a welcome in a heart or home;
And still I love them, for they are my own.

I send you forth in love, go win a smile,
Go comfort some lone heart where sorrow dwells,
Perhaps, from troubled thoughts you may beguile
The tired brain to rest; if so, 'tis well.
Do some good deed, though small it seems to be,
Whatever good is done, will be a joy to me.

M. H. C. PEEFFRY.

Hudson, St. Croix County, Wis.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Lilias" says in regard to marrying for a home:

"Does a man want a wife whom he knows does not love him, but who may love some one else at some future time if not at present. But she is bound to him; she tires of her luxurious home, she longs for freedom and happiness which he can not give her. Now has she made his happiness by sacrificing her's? Oh! no. If he loves her he is only miserable, and no true woman will marry under any such conditions."

Mrs. V. H. Junius writes:

"I would like to tell THE HOUSEHOLD how I wash, although I do not want to revive the subject of soaking and non-soaking. I am a soaker. The morning I am going to wash I put my clothes to soak as soon as breakfast is over, in a warm suds in which I put one tea-cupful of fluid. Let them stand until your work is done up and you will find very little rubbing necessary; bed clothing none at all. Put another cup of fluid in your boiling suds and you will be surprised to see how easily your washing is done. The fluid will not injure colored clothes. Recipe for fluid: 1 lb. salsoda, ½ lb. stone lime, 1 gal. of soft water. Boil them up together, then after it settles, pour off carefully and jug and cork tight. This fluid is so cheap that no one need be without it."

"Have any of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD used the Robbin's Steam Washer, advertised in the BLADE? If so please tell us if it is a success. They claim all you have to do with that is to sit down and look at it and it will do the work itself?"

Mrs. "S. E. L.," Ipava, Ill., says:

"I would urge the girls to qualify themselves so if thrown on their own resources, they can maintain themselves. I was left at an early age without a father. I supported myself and often lent a helping hand to my widowed mother. I believe in woman's rights. We would have better laws and better schools if women had a voice. If she has property she is taxed the same as the lords of creation, and we all know that taxation without representation is unjust."

"G. W. S.," Waldron, Ill., writes:

"Are there not other subjects of equal importance to that of woman's rights, which I think has become monotonous? I also think some remarks have been a little too personal, and this is apt to engender strife. 'A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger,' is the language of Solomon, and is applicable to our time equally as well as then. Let some one give their experience of how to make a home pleasant, that the young may find enjoyment at home."

W. S. Frazier, Enterprise, Wis., well says:

"Many of the most hopelessly despairing people in the world would enter upon life's struggle with vigor and real, animated pleasure, if made to understand that they had in all the wide world a single friend, one who was interested in their welfare, one who would weep with them in their distress and rejoice in their good fortune.

The race of mankind forms one grand fraternity, bound together by the ties of one common brotherhood.

Let us, then, by

"Little words of kindness,
Little deeds of love,"

create in some poor brother's or sister's heart, a fountain of Heaven's sunlight which will be to them a wealth of happiness, and to us a crown of lasting glory."

"Stephana" says:

"'G. W. G.,' Exeter, Neb., had better get himself a nice, quick wife. I think that the best way to get 'nice quick dinners that I know of. I think the lady who wrote about 'Susan Power's' house furnishing article is about right. House furnishing don't trouble us as much as house building, and behaving ourselves properly in the houses we have.

R. B., Mansfield, Ill., sadly writes:

"The words of 'Aunt Mac' to 'New Comer,' found an echo in my heart. It has been only a few months since the hand which wound the clock for me, was laid on the silent bosom never again to grasp the key, the touch of which yet thrills me with anguish, as I think of her whose fingers clasped it in days that are gone. Mine would be a dismal lot were it not for the comfort given me by our Father, and the sunny presence of my children. We miss her everywhere; her loving, cheerful smile, her soothing voice her cool hand for the aching brow, are no more. Our guiding star now shines on the other shore Every winding of the old clock brings afresh the sad, sweet words—*wife, mother*, to our minds, and the thought that our meeting with her has drawn one day nearer."

Some one who signs herself "A Woman but not a Slave," expresses her indignation at our writing in "Home Troubles":

"The idea of us women always being a slave to our lord and master, I for one do not believe in it. I think it is a woman's duty to herself to look as neat and tasty as she can, according to her work, but for her to be always in perfect order with a smiling face just to keep the little spark of love that is left in her husband, is preposterous. Does the husband always dress with care just to please his wife? Does he always wear a smile for her benefit? No, indeed! He generally keeps his smiles and pleasant words for company, and too often brings his complaints and outside troubles home to throw at that wife who should always be sweet and tasty, just to keep that little, very little, spark of love. I heard a good old lady say once that a wife must be a good cook to keep her husband's love. Great heavens! is such love worth the keeping? Methinks not."

Enquiries.

Will you or some kind friend of THE HOUSEHOLD send me a recipe for Macaroons?—"MILY."

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make glue, which will glue shells on wooden boxes so they will not come off?—A.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me where I can get the piece entitled "The Reply to the White Pilgrim," the first line of which is, "I came to the house of the mourner below?"—MRS. A. J. MCCULLOUGH, Norton, Kan.

Can any one furnish me a copy of the poem containing the following words?

"A life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep."

Also a copy of the poem containing the following:

"The night is long, and dark, and dreary,
Rain and the winds are never weary."

—SADIE E. OWEN, Morris Plains, Morris Co., N. J.

The inquirer probably refers in her last question to Longfellow's poem beginning:

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary,
It rains, and the wind is never weary."

which will be found in any edition of his poems.

Will some member of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me how to make what my husband calls "milk soup. (I don't know as that is the right name for it.) He describes it as small balls of flour or dough boiled in milk and seasoned with salt and pepper. —MRS. H. B. W.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please give a recipe for a cocoanut cake?—LOU PERRY, Waldron, Ill.

Will some lady of this department please send me a pattern for worsted quilt called "Tea Box"?—MRS. M. E. B., Woodlawn, Mo.

Will you or some kind friend tell me how to prepare Kalsomine and how to apply it to the ceiling of a room. How much shall I have to apply to the square yard? I would like to hear soon as house cleaning is at hand; I wish some one would tell me how to make a bureau cover for an old fashioned bureau? —M. A. T.

Can any one of the many readers of the BLADE tell me what to get to straighten hair combings, also how to make a barrel chair?—ISABELLA M. WHITE.

Please allow me to ask in the HOUSEHOLD department for a recipe for making one gallon of good home made brown stout. Also for a recipe for making one gallon of good home made porter.—BROWNSTOUT.

Will some one lend me the February (1881) number of *Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine*, or I will pay its price (25 cts.) to the first one sending it to—MRS. G. E. CAMPBELL, Mt. Pleasant, Henry Co., Iowa.

If "Maggie" will send her address to M. L. Dryer, Lowell, Ill., she can have full directions for knitting a suspender stitch.—Lowell, LaSalle Co., Ill.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Clara" will take cardboard and cut any shape she may desire, the back higher than the front, line with paste board, and edge with card, tassels to match the card at each side where the front and back are joined, transfer pictures on the front, I think she will find it a very pretty wall basket, and cheap —BELLE.

If the person who wishes a good recipe for coloring brown, will try mine she will have no trouble in getting a good color, and will find that it will do as well on light rags as on plain muslin: 1 lb. catachu, ¼ oz. of blue vitriol, 2 ozs. of bichromate potash; dissolve the catachu and vitriol together, boil a few moments and then add the rags, and boil 20 minutes, wring out and put in a kettle with the potash water, and dye 15 minutes, then rinse in clear cold water.—MISS ELLA RIGG.

In answer to the questions received about my toothache remedy, I would say No, it is not poisonous, yet it would be dangerous to drink it. To use it, wet your finger with it and rub on the gums around the teeth and also on the outside, and, if there is a cavity, wet a little cotton batting with it and put in. Put one or two drops in a spoonful of water and drink. Use the same way for neuralgia. Put some on cotton and put it in the ear. By putting one teaspoonful in a tumbler of water, and giving one table spoonful at a time, I saved a man's life, who was said to be dying with cramp colic. He was past speaking, except in the faintest whisper. We gave a spoonful between each spasm. They grew lighter and farther apart, and he recovered. The next day I told him how to cure himself of those attacks. He followed my advice, and is a well man.—MRS. J. D. BURDOIN, Gallatin, Mo.

In answer to G. L. B., I would say that the author of the lines beginning, "In the tempest of Life" is J. Lawrence and the poem can be found in Saunder's School Reader, fifth book.—L. P. M.

Please say to the friends of THE HOUSEHOLD that my china pole beans are all gone. There were more sent for than I expected. To all that do not get some now, I will send them some this fall after I raise them.

A lady friend of THE HOUSEHOLD wanted me to ask you if you knew where she could get tools to do stamping with. —P. O. Box 63, Scotch Ridge, Wood County, O.

For "Mabel:" Suspender stitch: 18 or 20 stitches makes about the right size if the yarn is not too fine. Put the thread over the needle take off one without knitting, knit two together: repeat the same way. A great many prefer to run the ends of the suspenders with thread as far up as the buckles go, but I like to knit mine in this way: Put the needle through as you would to knit back on the heel of a stocking, knit one stitch, put the thread back, take off one without knitting, forward again, knit one back, take off one, etc., knitting every time the one missed before.

If the lady from South Toledo, who sent the card for the cure of milk leg, should see this, she will know that her card was received, but through sickness it was unlaid for a long time and when found I was sick, so I take this way of letting her know that I am very grateful for her kindness.—M. E. HINDS, Berkey, Ohio.

The glossy stiffness of a black hat is made with "milliner's glue." Inquire for it at a drug store.

Little ringlets and curls on the forehead are made with the flexible rubber curlers that Mrs. Rice recommended to "Pearl." Use the small ones; they cost the same as the larger ones and are meant for children's hair.

The bridal rose will bloom on the young shoots that grow first in May or June.

Cotton rags can be colored a fast brown with a dye of butternut bark, adding ½ pound of madder to a kettle full of dye. They will not fade.

In making soft soap put 1 lb. of borax to every 10 lbs. of soap.

Bed bugs cannot hold out, if their haunts are treated occasionally to an application of corrosive sublimate, 10 cents worth put in a pint of alchohol or spirits of turpentine. Apply with a feather and keep the mixture out of the reach of children.—J. P. P.

Recipes.

BIRD'S NEST PUDDING.

Take of apples that will cook nicely as many as will fill your pan. Pare them, and with a sharp knife cut out the core so as to leave the apple whole, then fill with butter and sugar. Take 2 eggs, 1 pt. of sour milk and 1 teaspoonful of soda. Stir in flour to the consistence of batter cakes and pour over the apples and bake till the apples are done. Use any kind of sauce. I use butter and sugar melted together. Season with nutmegs.—H. L.

GRAHAM GEMS.

Good gems are made in many ways but the best are made with yeast as follows: Into a quart of lukewarm water stir enough graham flour to make a stiff batter, add salt, and if you like molasses, and enough yeast to make it rise, either soft yeast or the dry cakes soaked till soft; do this when doing up the supper work, and put in a warm place. In the morning it should be light and ready to put in the warm, not hot, gem irons, and bake about half an hour. The batter should be just thick enough to slip well from the spoon in the morning, as to add more flour or water will spoil them. A little practice will enable one to stir them just right.—S. T. H.

LEMON PIES WITHOUT EGGS.

Take the seeds out of two lemons and chop fine; mix with 3 cups of sugar, 1 cup of flour, 2 cups of water. This makes two large pies.—MRS. H. R. WILSON, Galesburg, Ill., P. O. Box 772.

SUET PUDDING.

1 qt. flour, 1 coffeecupful of chopped raisins or currants, 1 teacupful of chopped suet, 1 teacupful of brown sugar, 2 teacupsful of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Steam three hours; serve with sauce, or sugar and cream

HASH THAT IS TOO GOOD FOR JOSH BILLINGS.

Chop 1 lb. corned beef, add 2 lbs boiled potatos, a little salt and pepper; chop fine, warm in water enough to moisten, or brown in butter.

ANOTHER NICE BREAKFAST DISH.

Chop cold boiled ham very fine, beat in one or two eggs. Warm in just enough water to moisten nicely. Serve immediately with toast.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS FROM WOOLEN.

Wet the spot with benzine. If one application does not remove the grease, two or three applications will do the work. Five or ten cents worth will last a long time.

TO CURE BUNIONS.

It is only necessary to rub them every day with brimstone, for a week or two. Common matches are a sure cure.

If "M. B." would send her address to the BLADE I would send her a sample of the prettiest pulse warmer ever made. —M.

IN our issue of April 7, a typographical error in the answer to "L. H" telling her how to keep eggs, makes the writer say "pack them in salt or brine," when it should read "salt or bran."

We shall have to caution our friends about writing upon both sides of the paper, and also about the necessity of giving their own address for the editor's private use. Several letters, very good in other respects, went into the waste basket lately for neglect in one or the other of these particulars.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

FASHION'S CAPRICES.

Why Gloves Are Not Now Worn.

Philadelphia Times.

Heart-burning is a feeble term for the state of anguish into which various strata of American snobocracy finds itself plunged anent the fateful question of gloves or no gloves. Washington, where new notions penetrate slowly, was astonished several times during the season just past by the incursion of various traveled glasses of fashion and molds of form who made their entrance to the Republican court ungloved. This was naturally an innovation that struck dismay into the well drilled ranks of Capitolian society. The contest waged violently for a time, but the ungloved invaders carried the day, and the glove is now solemnly abolished from polite society The fact illustrates the whimsical basis upon which conventions rest. One day the Prince of Wales, who is very stout and very fat, and whose hands are not comfortable in gloves owing to a disagreeable tendency to moisture, drove off in a hurry to hold a levee for the Queen. On arriving at the drawing room he found himself gloveless. It was too late to send, and as it wouldn't have been etiquete for the rest to wear gloves when the Prince had none, the ceremony was a gloveless one. Thenceforth gloves were banished from the great social ceremonials, and even in the street. The fashion has come to this ccuntry. During the last two years gentlemen have appeared everywhere ungloved, in the street, the drawing room, the opera, and the theater. In France, however, it would be considered as improper to appear in a drawing room ungloved as unshod. But as gloves are cheaper on the continent than in this country or England, the proprieties may be observed at a less cost.

Playing Married.

Boston Transcript.

"Let us play we were married," said little Edith, "and I will bring my dolly and say, 'See baby, paps.'" "Yes," replied Johnny, "and I will say, 'Don't bother me now. I want to look through the paper.'" Children have strange ideas of grown folks' ways now, don't they.

Freezing Politeness.

At table a lady is placed between an Englishman, reserved and icy in manner, and a young Parisian. The lady making some movement; "Oh, Madame," cries the Parisian, "I beg you not to turn towards that gentleman on the other side, you will infallibly catch cold."

Miss Elizabeth Thompson (Mrs Butler), has painted a striking battle picture, which is mentioned as a work of great ability. It represents the memorable charge of the 'Greys' at Waterloo, and is full of vitality.

Our Young Folks.

CLEANING HOUSE.

I went to call upon my friend, and to my great surprise,
Upon the gate sat little Pet, with sad and tearful eyes.
"What is it, Pet?" The tears ran down upon her fruit-stained blouse.
"My dolly's lost, my dress is teared, and mamma's creenin' house!"

I lifted Pet from off the gate, I wiped her tear-marked face,
And took her by her little hand to penetrate the place;
A voice cried out—between each word I heard the water douse—
I say you can't come in that way, for we are cleaning house!"

I glanced above where came the voice—a form was guarding there—
Oh, could that be my dainty friend, with such strange coiffured hair:
With skirts pinned up, with sleeves tucked back with queer, ill-fitting blouse?
Sure, matron never were such guise, unless when cleaning house!

I backward stepped in much dismay. I had not glanced around
And needed not the tub of water, near me on the ground
I hit my ankle—o'er I went, and tumbled in "kersone"
On high the mocking voice rang out: "Take care, you'll splash the house!"

I heeded not Pet's anxious cries—I gazed not right nor left—
But fled in hot haste to my home, as one of sense bereft.
I locked my door, and here I'll stay, as quiet as a mouse,
Until each wife and maid in Town has finished cleaning house!

—*Farm and Fireside.*

The Beginning of a Fish.

Flowing down from the south west slope of Mount Rainier is a cold, clear river fed by the melting snows of the mountain. Madly it hastens down over white cascades and beds of shining sands, through thick wood and belts of firs to mingle its waters at last with those of the great Columbia.

This river is the Cowlitz, and on its bottom, not many years ago, there lay half buried in the sand a number of little orange colored globules, each about as large as a pea. These were not much in themselves, but, like the philosopher's nomads, each one had in its promise and potency of an active life. In the water above them, little suckers and chubs and prickly sculpins were straining their mouths to draw their globules from the sand, and vicious looking crawfishes picked them up with their blundering hands and examined them with their telescopic eyes. But one, at least, of the globules escaped their scientific curiosity, else this story would not be worth telling.

The sun shone down on it through the clear water, and the ripples of the Cowlitz said over it their incantations, and it at last awoke a living being. It was a fish, a curious little fellow, only half an inch long, with great, staring eyes which made almost half his length, and a body so transparent that he could not cast a shadow. He was a little salmon, but the water was good, and there were flies, and worms, and little living creatures in abundance for him to eat, and he soon became a large salmon. And there were many more little salmons with him, some larger and some smaller, and they all had a merry time. Those who had been born soonest and had grown largest used to chase the others around and bite off their tails or, still better, take them by the head and swallow them whole, for, said they, "Even young salmons are good eaten." "Heads I win, tails you lose" was their motto. Thus, what was once two small salmons became united into one larger one, and the process of "addition, division, and silence," still went on.

By-and by, when all the salmons were too small to swallow the others, and too large to be swallowed, they began to grow restless and to sigh for a change They saw that the water rushing by seemed to be in a great hurry to get somewhere, and one of them suggested that it hurry was caused by something good to eat at the end of its course.—*From "Story of a Salmon," by Prof. David S. Jordon, in Popular Science Monthly for May.*

The Bright Coat.

David Dodge lived on a farm where there was a great deal of work to be done. He did all he could to help his father and mother.

They kept a large flock of hens and Davy sold the eggs. Every Saturday he went into the village and carried them. His mother packed them in several baskets so that they should not get broken.

People liked to buy eggs from him because he did not sell any but very fresh ones; so he had as many customers as he could supply.

One Saturday he started off with his load. Mrs. Slater was an excellent old lady, and never asked Davy to wait till another week for his pay.

And besides paying him promptly she would sometimes give him a piece of cake or pie. Once she gave him a large orange; so he was always glad to go to Mrs. Slater's. This time when he went to her house she wanted to buy four dozen eggs. She had some visitors and had to make a good many puddings.

When she paid him for them she took the money out of a coarse cloth bag. Davy had seen he take money out of a big pocket book, and out of an old purse with a steel clasp, but her had never seen the cloth bag before. When she was counting the money into his hand she said, "There's one bright cent for you."

Davy saw that the cent she spoke of was bright, and did not look like the other cents, but he did not say anything about it.

Mrs. Slater tied up the bag and put it away. Then she gave Davy a little cake, spiced with seeds, which was very nice.

After this he drove on to the other places and sold his eggs. At last he had only one dozen left, and these were for Mrs. Wilkins. When he got to her house she wanted him to change a bill for her. She wanted some small pieces of money. So Davy gave her the small pieces and took the bill. The bright cent was among the pieces he gave her.

When Mrs. Wilkins saw that she said, "Why, what is that? It is not a cent! This is a five dollar gold piece."

Davy had never seen any gold money in his life, and he looked at it with surprise. Then he told her how Mrs. Slater had given it to him for a cent.

"The poor old lady has lost her eyesight," said Mrs. Wilkins. "She did not know what she was doing."

"I shall carry it back to her when I go home," said Davy. "Won't she laugh when I tell her what a big blunder she has made?"

When he got bet back to Mrs. Slater's house he carried the gold piece in to her.

He told her that she had given it to him for a cent.

"O, bless me! bless me!" exclaimed the old lady. "Yes, I did have some gold in that bag. Well, I shall have to get a new pair of glasses after this."

She was much pleased that Davy had brought it back so soon, and laughed heartily over her mistake.

Davy went home that night with a funny story to tell, and he and Mrs. Slater had many a laugh together about "that bright cent."—*Our Little Ones.*

Uncanny Guests.

A short time ago an immense whale was killed off the coast near Boston and towed ashore. Somebody who bethought himself of the hundreds of thousands of people inland who were pining for a glimpse of the wonders of the deep, bought him, disemboweled him, filled him with ice, sewed him up again, and placing him on two large flat cars, started with him on a journey to the far West. Everywhere he was greeted with surprise and delight. Wherever he stopped a house was built for his occupancy, a track was laid into it, and the two cars was run in upon the temporary track. It proved a lucky venture for his owner, as thousands of dollars were daily poured into his pocket by visitors eager to see the monsterous mass, 60 feet in length and weighing eighty thousand pounds. It was a great northern rorqual, the largest variety of the whale family. They attain a length considerably over 100 feet. It lay half upon one side, causing its mouth to fall open and expose the baleen, or whalebone, 15 inches long, which depends from the roof of the mouth in as compact a mass as the bristles in a good brush. The base and outside rim is almost solid whalebone, but inside it terminates in a heavy fringe that serves as a net to entangle the smallest fish. When feeding it drops its lower jaw, and take in a great quantity of water, which is expelled through the blow-holes or strained through the whalebone during the shutting of the mouth leaving its prey behind. Its throat is only one and one-half or two inches wide, making it impossible for it to feed upon anything but small fish. Upon the under surface of the body are longitudinal folds two or three inches wide, which are distended when he comes to the top, thus making a broader surface to support his huge body, and are closely folded together when he dives. The eyes, not larger than those of a small dog, and the ear resembles a half inch augur bore. The skin is thin and almost black. The head comprises one-fourth of the body.

Our bulky, clumsy visitor, although curious, is not so valuable to commerce as his brothers, the sperm whale and the riget whale. The whalebone in the mouth of the latter is from ten to fifteen feet long, and is used for umbrella ribs, corsets, brushes, whip handles, haircloth, canes, etc. When, far out at sea, a whale is killed, it is towed to the ship's side, a platform is rigged over it, and men descend upon the gigantic carcass and cut in long strips the blubber from the ribs and back, which is cut up and "tried out" upon deck, the yield of oil from one individual being often eighty or more barrels. Others are lowered into the mouth and remove the baleen. If it be a sperm whale, the reservoir of oil which lies in the head is then laid bare, and the pure oil dipped from the vast cystern by the bucketfuls. Gradually the descend into the great cavern where there is often room for eight or ten men at a time, who scoop up the half liquid mass until the cavity is completely emptied. The carcass is then cast adrift to be devoured by the sharks. In the intestines of the sperm whale lumps of abergris are often found, particularly in those animals that seem torpid and thin, whence it would seem the product of disease. Ambergris is much used in making perfumery. The sperm whale is the most valuable of all its family, but also the most dangerous to attack, as one blow of its immense head will cause the stoutest ship to sping a leak. Old whalemen tell thrilling stories of hairbreadth escapes.—*Our Little Gruesgers.*

The Faith of The Two Sheiks.

BY LYDIA M. FINKELSTEIN.

There is a passage in the Koran that reads. "When God creaes a human being. He also creates his inheritance, which is inalienable, and must come into his possession."

In the Orient, prisoners are allowed by the Government only a meagre supply of bread and water—so meagre that unless the relatives supply them with food (which they are permitted to do), the unfortunates frequently die of sheer starvation.

It is the custon for the Orientals, at a time of sickness of any other trouble, in view of some business speculation, also when undertaking a journey, to make a vow that if they are delivered from the trouble, meet with success in the transaction, or accomplished the journey in safety, to provide the prisoners with a certain quantity of food, and often for a stated period of time.

In an Oriental city two Sheiks were once confined in prison for debt. The one, Sheik Kassim, was blind; the other, Sheik Ah

The Farm.

In this department we are cordially invite questions, answers, and short communications on agricultural topics, reports of crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should by all means accompany each letter.

A Voice From Illinois.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Thy visits to us are like the visits of a friend—always welcome. I have been interested in the crop reports, and the questions and answers in THE FARM department for so long and noticing nothing from our section will say that the year past has been a profitable one to the farmers in this part of Illinois. Corn was never better ranging from 30 to 70 bushels to the acre; oats from 50 to 60 bushels; wheat from 10 to 35 bushels; Irish, and Bens. Davis apples, our main crops, very good. All bring a good round price in cash. The past Winter has been exceedingly cold, with plenty of snow for all purposes. Farmers one month behind with their work. A considerable amount of corn in the field yet, not husked.

Will some kind reader give a sure cure for the leaves in horses, and oblige.—Farm, Warsaw, Ills.

Dairy Farming and Cheese Making.

The dairy has, perhaps, made more rapid progress of late than any branch of agriculture that can be named. . . . There is no farm industry that has been so well organized. The co-operative factories extend in an almost unbroken line from Maine to California; they can scarcely number less to-day than 5,000, each factory sweeping a circle of influence on a radius of from two to three miles, and through which many thousands of dairymen are held by strong pecuniary bonds. I cannot better illustrate the magnitude of the associated system than by referring to its operation in the State of New York. In 1874 New York had 1,139 of these co-operative factories, at which more than 23,000 farmers were delivering the milk of 208,352 cows. As the factories of New York have been considerably increased since 1874, it is estimated that at least 30,000 farmers and 30,000 farms are now identified with this interest. . . . . For the last 20 years, or up to 1879, dairying of all kinds has been very remunerative; in fact, so uniform has been its profits that the gains could be calculated with great accuracy and certainty months in advance of the crop. We had a foreign market for all our surplus; our goods were wanted at fair prices by one of the wealthiest nations on the globe. England imports annually of butter and cheese to the value of $75,000,000. English merchants assured us they could dispose of an unlimited quantity of our cheese at fair prices, providing it had plenty of quality; and so we sailed on in fancied security.

There are many dairymen in the Eastern and Middle States who complain that no money has been made in dairying at last Summer's prices, and they doubtless spoke the truth from a standpoint of their own experience, but I cannot believe that it is necessarily so. It is a humiliating thing to acknowledge, and yet is a fact susceptible of proof, that the mass of dairymen have not improved the milking qualities of their herds during a long period of high prices, but on the other hand they have allowed their herd to depreciate in this particular by using refuse cattle from droves, rather than in breeding stock on the farm. When cheese brings 15 to 20 cents per pound, and butter from 40 to 50 cents, cows that yield 300 pounds of cheese or 100 pounds of butter per year are supposed to turn some profit, but when prices fall to this years rates it is found that these inferior herds do not pay expenses. Now, this is the condition of things largely prevailing in the East, and the whole system must be changed or the poor cow dairyman will be oblige to drop out of the business or go to the wall. But if we assume that a herd can be made to yield 605 pounds of cheese or 300 pound of butter per cow, cheese at 7 cents and butter at 20 cents have not so discouraging a look; 300 pounds of butter at 20 cents is $60; 100 pounds at 50 cents but $50. * * * * That we have a home market, the best in the world, is shown in the enormous consumption of butter. Our annual butter product has been variously estimated at from 1,000,000,000 to 1,400,000,000 of pounds, nearly the whole of which is consumed at home. Had the proper styles and qualities of cheese been put upon the home markets, our people would have become so educated in its use that nearly the whole make it is believed, would now be required for home consumption.—*From the Dairy, its Profits and Prospects, by Hon. X. A. Willard.*

Condition of American Agriculturists.

That the prosperity of agriculture has kept pace with the increasing prosperity of every other industry in our land is manifest. The activity of the great grain growing sections of our country has been great for more reasons than one; and the demand for the products of the pasture and the stall, has been most encouraging to those who supply the provision market at home and abroad. It may be that the encouragement of local and special crops has not been as great—and that the farmer is called upon to consider how he can secure a suitable reward for the labor which he applies to the careful and systematic tilage of the soil to supply local markets with what they require, and for the care which he bestows on the orchard and the dairy. . . . . I am aware that great discouragement has fallen upon this class of farmers in whose hands rest that system of agriculture which must prevail as our country increases in population. And yet the condition of the farmer here is looked upon as so satisfactory in every point of view, that the lesson taught by us is engaging the minds of some of the most thoughtful statesmen and publicists of the old world. It has been discovered that the American system of land-holding, for instance, is the foundation of great popular content, and accompanied as it is by great social and civil opportunities, surrounded as it is by the free institutions of our land, attended as it is by the school-house and the meeting-house, and by the constant call to public service which leaves but few exempt among us, it constitutes the foundation on which rests great mental activity, great dignity of character, great enterprise and ambition. To the practical work of the agricultural community here, widespread disaster, moreover, is almost unknown. The local damage of a drought or a flood is not, indeed, unusual, but the extent of our territory is such, the diversities of our soil and climate are so great, that the disasters seem to be circumscribed and accidental, while the prosperity is widespread and constant. With landed possessions which are obliged to bear the burthens of taxation, with the wages of labor vastly greater than in any of the countries of Europe, with the personal requirements of the farmer and his family increased by social obligations, and the natural demands of a free and responsible people, we have been able to compete in the grain markets of the world with those who in some instances are furnished with land free of rent and taxation, and whose necessities are so small and whose duties are so low, that the former seem intolerable and the latter seem insignificant and trivial. The skill of the American farmer, supplied as he is with the most ingenious and graceful and effective machinery, has become an object of admiration and imitation. The well-organized home of the American farmer is looked upon as a model. The place filled in the community by the American farmer is considered so important and honorable, that other nations inquire how it has been attained. The crops of the American farmer are looked upon as so sure that all anxiety with regard to the supply of food for people less favored has passed away.—*From The Problem of American Land Holding, by Hon. Geo. B. Loring of Massachusetts.*

A New Danger to Our Cattle.

A cablegram from Liverpool, April 28, announces that foot and mouth disease has just been discovered among the cattle landed at Birkenhead from the British steamer "Lake Manitoba," which left Portland, Me. April 16, and arrived in the Mersey on April 26th. As this disease, owing to its extremely contagious nature, is more dreaded than any other by English farmers, stringent precautions, we are needlessly told, were at once taken to prevent it from spreading. During the last six months we have heard of a couple of cases in which this disastrous disease was supposed to have made its appearance among our native cattle; but in each instance in vestigation decided that the report was unfounded, and, a short time back, Prof. Law, our best veterinary authority, wrote a lengthy article proving that no well authenticated case had ever been found here. A few months ago we announced the arrival at this port of a herd of infected Jerseys which were quarantined on the discovery of this disease among them. Have other infected animals brought from the United Kingdom or the Continent, been allowed to pass without having been subjected to the detention authorized by law? We have had occasion, more than once, to censure the carelessness shown in such matters, and if the disease is in reality amongst our herds, its presence there must be due to this carelessness. But is the disease here? Mindful of the nature of the evidences on which the existence of pleuro-pneumonia among imported American cattle was announced at Liverpool two years ago, and also of the eagerness of the British agricultural interest to discover some pretext for the enforcement of a more stringent embargo on importations of live cattle from this country, we are not prepared to accept the announcement of the Birkenhead veterinarians as conclusive proof of the nature of the malady discovered in the shipment of the Lake Manitoba. Should their diagnosis prove correct, however, and should the disease have really established a foothold among our herds it is not improbable that a vigorous agitation will be very promptly started across the Atlantic looking to the exclusion of importations of live cattle from this country. Considerable as would be the consequent injury to our cattle interests, it would be a mere trifle in comparison with the loss from the spread of the disease among the vast herds throughout the country.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Hay and Grain Crops.

Compared with its selling price, hay removes more of the soil constituents from the land than most of our other salable products. One hundred pounds of hay will remove nearly as much nitrogen and much more mineral matter than 100 pounds of wheat. These considerations must all be studied when the question comes as to the profitable application of expensive manures. While, therefore, the evidence is somewhat against the use of artificial manures when hay is grown for sale, it by no means forbids their employment when grass land is used for the production of meat, milk, butter or cheese; and to illustrate this I will merely allude to one manure ingredient, viz.: potash. In the large crop of hay which we take from Plot 11, we carry off annually 140 lbs. of potash per acre; 1,000 lbs. live weight of an ox or sheep contains about 1¼ to 1½ lbs. of potash. There are very few acres of land in the State of New York which will fatten one bullock per acre, and even if there were, the potash carried off would not amount to more than one pound. Of milk, 100 lbs. weight contains a little over half a pound of mineral matter, or about one-thirteenth part of what would be contained in 100 lbs. of hay, while butter robs the land of nothing. If land has been impoverished by the sale of hay, and hay is to be sold, dung is the cheapest manure to apply; but if land so impoverished is intended for the future to produce milk, meat, or other animal products, potash is sure to be wanting, and the best manure to apply will be either 200 lbs. of sulphate or muriate of potash, or three times that quantity of kanit salts, and, in addition to whichever of these substances is selected, 200 lbs. of superphosphate of lime and from 60 to 80 lbs. of nitrate of soda. If, however, the land has been impoverished merely by feeding stock, then the exhaustion will be more likely due to the absence of nitrogen and phosphate, and fertility must be restored by an application of these substances as manures. —*From On Increasing the Fertility of Pastures, by J. B. Lawes, L. L. D., F. R. S., of Rothamstead, England.*

Government Appropriations in Aid of Agriculture.

The most prosperous nations of the earth foster agriculture by appropriations of money from the public treasury, and find it a productive investment. The following amounts were expended by some of the governments of Europe in aid of agriculture in the year 1877. I invite a comparison of these amounts with the sum appropriated by the United States: Austria and Hungary, $5,495,125; France for Agriculture and Commerce, $20,534,410; Prussia, $2,612,340; Italy for Agriculture and Commerce, $2,715,995; Russia, for Agriculture and Public Lands, $14,826,188. Great Britain, $795,690; Sweden, $651,739; United States, $174,686. The little Kingdom of Sweden, with 21 times less area and almost one twelfth the population of the United States appropriates more than three times as much to the protection and promotion of her productive interests as the United States. This little kingdom, with a little more than half the area of Texas, and with a population less than that of the State of New York, does more to foster production than this great agricultural nation, with less than twice the population, and a little more than twice the area of the United States, devotes to the support of agriculture and her public lands more than 70 times as much as the United States' while France, with an area of only 210,830 square miles, appropriates to agriculture and commerce more than 20,500,000 annually.—*From Productive Industry the Source of National Wealth, by Dr. Thos. P. Jones.*

A STRANGE CASE.

A Prominent Business Man Charged With Murder.

LA CROSSE, Wis., May 6—Considerable excitement was caused on the streets of this City by the report that Mr. S. Steinam, one of our best known business men, had been charged with the murder of his brother-in-law, H. Sigbert, at Prairie du Chien in 1879. Mr. Siegbert was, at the time of the supposed suicide, a merchant at Prairie du Chien, and was reported as a heavy dealer in wheat, in which he was a great loser, which is said to be the cause of his suiciding. It is said one of Pinkerton's detectives has been working up the case for some time. Mr. Steinam, a few days ago, was summoned to Prairie du Chien, and when he arrived there was told by the District Attorney that papers were about to be served on him for the murder of Mr. Seigbert. There seems to be a great mystery connected with the case, and those who have known Mr. Steinam many years believe this to be a clear case of blackmail. Mr. Steinam has secured the services of able attorneys, and will push the case, in which he says he will be fully vindicated. If anything is in the case it will be fully investigated. It is said the charge is made by the sons of Mr. Siegbert, who are in New York.

A Bloody Butchery.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 4—A shocking murder is just reported from the Cherokee Nation, Indian Territory. A man named Arnott and his neighbor killed John Dry, a half-breed, to get possession of two gallons of whisky he had. They shot him three times in the head, stabbed him 10 times, and severed his head from his body. They then concealed his remains. Afterwards they got drunk and dropped hints of their bloody work, and are now in jail.

WHAT WILL CONKLING DO NOW?

The President Withdraws All the New York Nominations but Robertson's.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The President has sent a message to the Senate withdrawing the New York nominations for United States Marshals and District Attorneys. The nomination of Judge Robertson for Collector of Customs is not withdrawn.

LATER PARTICULARS.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—There was a terrible excitement about the Capitol this afternoon over the report that the President's message withdrew Robertson. The Senate was in executive session and not a word could be learned for some time. The first information obtained was that all the New York nominations, except Robertson were withdrawn. A reporter of the Western Associated Press next learned that the message withdrew the Conkling nominations, these for District Attorneys and Marshals. The message is an open declaration of war on the part of the President against Conkling and last night the President had a consultation with some friends and determined upon making an aggressive fight and he inaugurated it to-day. He intends to keep it up, and to use every effort to confirm Robertson. There were five withdrawals altogether, but as the Senate is still in Executive session the fifth cannot yet be ascertained.

THE MESSAGE WITHDRAWING THE NAMES.

The message was simply a formal message of withdrawal, containing no explanation or comments. The nominations withdrawn are as follows: Stewart L. Woodford, United States Attorney for the Southern District; Asa W. Tenney, United States Attorney for the Eastern District; Lewis F. Payne, United States Marshal for the Southern District; Clinton D. McDougall, United States Marshal for the Northern District; John Tyler, Collector of Customs, District of Buffalo, N. Y.

THE TREATY.

The Chinese treaty to restrict immigration, was adopted this afternoon, only four votes being cast against it. Burnside and Hawley spoke in its support.

Tyler, nominated for Collector of Customs at Buffalo, is the fifth nomination withdrawn by the President from New York.

GARFIELD-CONKLING.

The Feeling in Washington in Regard to the New Phase of the Fight.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The message of the President withdrawing the New York nominations, which are regarded as belonging to the Stalwart wing of the party, is the only subject of public interest here. Every body is talking about it. A Western Associated Press reporter, in seeking reliable information, saw the representative men of both sides. The President is firm and determined. He has been urged by close friends for some time to take aggressive measures, but he hesitated, hoping that some way of maintaining harmony in the party consistent with his honor and dignity might be found. He could not surrender any particle of his Executive prerogative by withdrawing Robertson or consenting to any compromise. He expressed himself on all occasions as anxious to do full justice to both wings of the New York Republicans. When Conkling carried through the Republican caucus his policy which was directly antagonistic to that of the Administration with regard to Robertson, the President felt impelled to take some action.

Vice President Arthur and Sen. Platt were at the White House yesterday morning by the President's request. He talked frankly to them. The President learned positively that nothing short of permitting Robertson's nomination to lie unacted upon would satisfy Conkling. He informed Arthur what he intended to do.

When the message was opened in the Senate, Arthur was in the Vice President's room in the rear of the Senate Chamber. A Senator went in and told him of the message. Arthur replied that he had been expecting that message.

Sen. Hale said to-night that the President ought to have taken this step several weeks ago.

The President's purpose is declared to be to fill all the New York Federal offices with men who will not fight the Administration for Conkling. He does not intend to make war on Conkling in New York, but at the same time he will not put power in Conkling's hands for him to use against the Administration.

It was reported that the nominations were withdrawn, in order to permit Conkling to fill the places with men of his own choice, as he had said to Dawes' committee that the District Attorneys and Marshals were not appointed at his request. A reporter of the Western Associated Press went to a high authority in the Administration, and made special inquiry on this point. The reply was that such report was not true; that the Administration had been reluctantly forced into this fight, as Conkling had declared war to the knife.

One of the most distinguished Republicans of the country, and a trusted friend of Conkling, said also that the President's message was no peace offering, and if it had been, Conkling would not accept it; that the Republican party of New York as represented by Conkling would condemn him if he did not resist Robertson's appointment to the bitter end; that Conkling would not compromise for every other Federal office in New York, and let Robertson become Collector.

When the message was read in the Senate Conkling was reading a paper, and did not look up. He knew beforehand what it was. His friends who have talked with him say he is not dismayed and that he is confident the Stalwarts will rally closer around him, also that he considers the message as an implied warning to the Republican Senators; that if they don't vote for Robertson their patronage will be cut off, and that "honorable Republican Senators can't be bulldozed in that way." Senators generally agree that this will force a fight on Robertson's nomination, and those who are for Robertson claim he will be confirmed next week, and that he will get not less than 45 votes.

The President's aggressive stand has had the effect of bringing wavering Democratic Senators to his side. The Democrats all applaud the President's course, and one of the most experienced Senators on that side said that not over three Democratic votes will be cast against Robertson. Another effect has been to make Republican Senators speak out more freely, as each feels that he must support his side of the issue.

The Republicans, who warmly espouse one side or the other, talk of the injury the fight will do the party in New York, but cooler heads point to the former contest with the New York Custom House, and predict that this one will terminate similarly, that the defeated side will submit, and no great break in the party will be caused.

Predictions are freely made by Senators, that the Senate will adjourn within 10 days.

Elmer, nominated for Second Assistant Postmaster General, at the request of Platt, of New York, was not withdrawn, but it is believed he will be if Platt sustains Conkling. It can be stated on the best authority that the President gave the most serious consideration to the matter before withdrawing the nominations, and finally decided that nothing but aggressive action was left for him.

Many persons are charging Sec. Blaine with inspiring the President's course, but this was denied by his closest friends among the Senators, who said Blaine had as little to do with this message as he had in dictating Robertson's nomination.

Sen. Dawes has telegraphed the following to a New England newspaper: "Please say that all statements that I or any committee of which I am one have advised the President to withdraw the nomination of Robertson, or have recommended to him or to the caucus that action on the nomination be postponed to another session, are false. Fabricators of facts at this end of the wire, and those at the other end who use the fabrications as true, beat themselves, not me."

HALSTEAD'S BACKBONE.

Sec. Blaine and Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial, are generally credited with having given the President the advice on which he acted in this matter. It is said that having secured Blaine's influence, Halstead, who is not by any means an admirer of Conkling, went to the President and told him that the time had arrived when he should determine whether he or Conkling was to be the President. He is reported also as having said that the welfare of the Republican party depended upon the President's asserting himself at this time and depriving Conkling of his power by taking from him the patronage of the State of New York.

THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS.

The Democratic Senators, or most of them, look upon the whole matter as a family quarrel and are only anxious to see it rage with greater vehemence. They will take sides when they have made up their minds in what way they can best injure the Republican party. Interviews had with leading Democrats develop the fact that fully two thirds of them will vote to confirm Robertson when the question comes up, and that unless the Committee on Commerce reports his name to the Senate at an early date they will vote to discharge the committee from further consideration of the appointment and take it up and act on it.

SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

Minister Barca and Pres. Garfield Exchange Congratulations.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—On the occasion of the presentation to Pres. Garfield, by the Secretary of State, of the newly appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Spain, Don Francisco Barca, Minister Barca in the course of his address said: "To congratulate you Mr. President in my king's name upon your election to the Chief Magistracy of this Republic; to maintain the active, friendly and cordial relations which have united the two peoples and the two Governments; to draw them closer and consolidate them still more, if this be possible, reaping for the good of both nations moral and material benefits which even now blossom in the bosom of peace, and grow with concord and good faith in the intercourse of the people, and Governments, to do this is the mission I bear. This is the charge I have received and this is, Mr. President, my personal and ardent wish in saluting for the first time this splendid and fortunate land of America, which was dreamed of for the service of God, and of human progress before others conceived of it by the greatest of all Spanish women."

The President, in reply, spoke as follows:

MR. MINISTER.—It is with exceeding gratification I receive from your hands the letter by which his Catholic majesty accredits you as his envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at Washington. I have no doubt, Mr. Minister, of your disposition and ability to conduct the affairs of your King's legation in this City in a manner that will tend to confirm the ancient friendship of the two Governments, and I can assure you that the Government of the United States lacks no inclination to do all in its power to draw more nearly, if possible, the bonds which have so long united our great nations in sentiments of mutual esteem, in pursuit of their closely linked commercial interests. In welcoming you as the representative of a sovereign who by common consent of nations has adorned the throne of his ancestors by conspicuous ability, I am conscious I give expression to the general sentiment of the people of the United States. It is with much felicity, sir, that you have made these allusions to that queen of happy memory, whose lofty spirit has never failed to create the admiration of the American citizen in all generations, and I can assure you, sir, in the reception here so cordially given you that the expression of your address will receive the warmest appreciation of the American people.

ON A FOOL'S ERRAND.

The Search for a Mythical Silver Mountain in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 5.—A schooner sailed from this port in search of the silver mountain in Alaska. The Chronicle several months ago published a story of the discovery of a silver mountain of great value on Fish River, Alaska. It was regarded by many as an ingenious fiction, but the facts were gained from Capt. Gallagher, who is to command the expedition, and are corroborated by the first mate, Ryan, who was with him. Briefly stated, the facts are as follows: When last season in the neighborhood of Behring Straits the Captain ran his vessel up into Fish River to get a supply of fresh water. The natives came from the shore to trade, and induced the Captain and Mate Ryan to go with the boat's crew 20 miles up the river to their home, where there was plenty of water. The country was rough and sterile. Some of the natives had pieces of ore. The captain examined them, but could not tell the nature of the mineral. He and the mate went to the top of a neighboring hill. There, in what seems the crater of an extinct volcano, they found the rock from which the natives obtained their specimens. It cut like lead or silver and Ryan dug down some six feet and found a bed of ore apparently inexhaustible. Some specimens brought to San Francisco and analyzed were found to yield $8,000 in silver to the ton while none give less than $2,000. The report of this rich find was divulged to a few friends, and a prospecting party was made up, consisting of several practical mining men of Oakland. Ten have joined the party, and the schooner "R. B. Marsh" has been chartered for the trip. She is provisioned for six months, and loaded with tools and mining machinery. It is expected that she will make the trip in about 25 days. The crew consists of six men. The intention is to fill the vessel with high grade silver ore and bring it down to this city. The result of the venture will be awaited with much interest, as, if successful, a new bonanza will be opened on Fish River, and there will be a stampede of prospectors to new diggings.

THE CABLE SYSTEM

For Street Railroads in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, May 5.—Parties in this city have organized and secured the right to adopt the cable system, just as is in use in San Francisco for propelling cars on street railroads. One line of road to Walnut Hills has consented to introduce the system and now awaits the authority of the City Council to go ahead. A test of the grade of 120 feet to the mile on the Cincinnati Northern Narrow Gage Railroad was made this morning. The rails were wet, the wheels of the locomotive were dead-locked, yet the engine slid down the grade at a tremendous rate of speed. The test is against the grade as unsafe.

Pennsylvania's Unpaid Taxes.

HARRISBURG, May 6.—At the Auditor-General's Department, Monday night, there were filed amounts for taxes claimed to be due the State aggregating $3,500,000. The amounts were placed in the hands of the Attorney-General yesterday for collection. Among the corporations which have failed to pay the taxes is the Standard Oil Company, whose officers have been claiming that, as it is an Ohio corporation, it was not liable to taxation in this City. The amounts claimed from the Company cover the years from 1872 to 1880, inclusive, with interest at 12 per cent. per annum, and a penalty of 10 per cent on all amounts overdue. The financial officers of the Commonwealth have great confidence that the arrearages can be collected by legal process.

His Last Dose.

Said a sufferer from kidney trouble when asked to try Kidney-Wort for a remedy. "I'll try it, but it will be my last dose." It cured him, and now he recommends it to all. If you have disordered urine don't fail at try it.—*Yokohama Dispatch.*

DELUDED WOMEN

Who are Induced to Come to This Country by Mormon Agents.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—It is understood that in view of the recent large influx of deluded women, Mormon converts so-called, from Europe, the State Department is devoting attention to the condition of the law in regard to the immigration of men and women bound for Utah, sent from Europe by Mormon agents. There are, of course, no accurate statistics showing the number of converts annually sent to America by Mormon missionaries in Europe, but it is known to be large, and it is known that women exceed men in numbers. It is notorious that women are brought over for polygamous purposes. They are generally kept in ignorance of the real nature of Mormonism, but these purposes had in view by the men who convert them and send them over here are well known to the Government. It can be said that if the Government had the power this flow of immigrants would be checked and diminished at once. Unfortunately there is no provision of law directly applying to this class. In the absence of any such law, the Department has done the best it could in instructing our representatives abroad to do all in their power to prevent the people of the countries to which they are accredited from embracing the Mormon faith, so called, and emigrating to America. It has now under consideration a suggestion advanced by Mr. Nicholas Fish, our representative in Switzerland, from whence come so many emigrats of the class referred to, in a report upon criminals, paupers, insane and other undesirable persons sent to the United States Mr. Fish says:

"There is another class of emigrants that we should stop, and that is recruits for Mormon polygamists. One hundred and nineteen of these from Switzerland passed through Rotterdam alone in a single month of 1878, and were followed by 703 of the same nationality in May and June of 1879. There is no means under existing legislation to check this flow of women imported into the United States for immoral purposes, unless the act of March 3, 1875, could be applied to them. It is a far more dangerous element than Chinese women, against whom the act was framed, and will not fail to show its effects if we do not deal with it at once."

The President and Secretary of State share the apprehensions expressed by Mr. Fish, but the absence of any direct inhibition of law prevents immediate action.

In terms, the act of March 3, 1875, makes it unlawful for aliens of the following classes to immigrate into the United States, namely: Persons who are undergoing a sentence of conviction in their own country of felonious crimes, other than political, or growing out of or the result of such political offenses, or whose sentences have been remitted on condition of their immigration, and "women imported for the purpose of prostitution." Whether this can be construed so as to exclude these obnoxious immigrants, and so cut off the Mormon supply of recruits, is now a question under discussion. Should it be decided in the negative, Congress will, it is understood, be asked at the next session to enact a law which will explicitly prohibit the admission of Mormon immigrants.

CHICAGO'S HEALTH

Is the Worst Known in Years.

CHICAGO, May 6.—Chicago comes nearer being a vast hospital now than it has been for years. No epidemic prevails, and the inhabitants are not afflicted with disorders of a very serious nature; but it is estimated that fully 20 per cent. of the entire population is troubled with derangement of the system in one form or another. The complaint is usually something akin to Winter cholera, and there is a well grounded suspicion in the minds of a great number of practicing physicians that the ailments are to a very large extent attributable to the consumption of the bilge water that is drawn from that illimitable reservoir of filth Lake Michigan, for the use of the public. In fact, it is more than a suspicion; it amounts to a certainty, almost. Besides those who are down right sick, there are whole regiments of people who feel poorly, but will not admit that they are on the list of ailing. This portion of the community is unanimous in the belief that the water is the cause of all their troubles.

An attempt was made to interview a few representative physicians on the water question, but a searcher is in great luck if he finds one in his office, and it is next to impossible to meet with one who is not rushed to death, and, for that reason, neither very valuable nor very well-digested views were extracted. All agreed that there was an unusual amount of sickness, and very few had the slightest doubt that impure water has much to do with it, though a few ventured the opinion that sickness is expected at this season, when people are changing their Winter clothing for lighter apparel and exposing themselves needlessly. These doctors did not believe there was anything to fear, though every last man of them declared he would be glad to see any change which could work an improvement in the water.

REVEALING THE SECRETS.

Of the Ancient Pyramids—Remarkable Discoveries in Egypt.

NEW YORK, May 5.—A Cairo, Egypt, dispatch says: "Maspero has just opened some more pyramids of Sakkara, inclosing tombs of Kings of the Fifth Dynasty. The mortuary chapels of each contain about 80 square meters of the smallest and most closely written texts, giving precise details of the religious belief of that age. It is a precise coup de grace to Orieri's Masonic theory, and all previous conceptions are entirely upset. Except the finding of the Rosetta stone in 1799, no discovery in Egypt equals this in scientific value. The entrance to the passage is difficult and dangerous on account of loose blocks that encumber it. An American Egyptologist and the correspondents are the only persons allowed to visit the interior with Maspero. The latter explorer returns to Paris next month, and will publish the discovered texts. All the Sakkara pyramids, about 60 in number, will be opened as soon as possible."

Garfield and Ohio Men.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Yesterday an applicant for an important office in one of the Southern States, had an interview with the President in relation to getting the place. This applicant has lived in the State mentioned 12 years, although originally from Ohio, and known to local fame as an "Ohio man." This brought the Ohio issue forward. The President said as to the alleged crowding of Ohio men into important Federal positions, that he desired to give that State no more than her fair share. "In your case," said he, "the fact that you are from Ohio and known as an Ohio man, is really an objection to your appointment. I regret that there is an impression in the public mind that Ohio has more than her share, but the impression exists, and during my administration I mean to so manage appointments if possible, as to do away with this impression."

Serious Practical Joke.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., May 5.—Three cloth peddlers had a bitter experience at Gilmore, in the southern part of this county a night or two ago. They were stopping over night at a farm house, and about midnight a crowd of their victims hauled their wagon to the top of a high hill and started it down over the rocks, breaking it into a thousand pieces. An effort is being made to discover the perpetrators of the joke.

Dishonest Tennesseeans.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 6.—The readjusters have prepared and will file to-day a bill to prevent the funding board from funding the State debt in accordance with the law passed at the recent session of the Legislature. The suit will be purely political, the existence of the Readjusters' party depending on the success of some scheme to prevent funding.

HANCOCK'S NOMINATION.

How it is Said to Have Come About.

CINCINNATI, May 5.—The Commercial's Washington special says: The discussion of the Star Route makers is bring to light a number of curious things. It is reported now, on authority that should be good, that Gen. Hancock owed his nomination at Cincinnati to the Star Route ring. This does not imply any knowledge of the frauds on his part, nor even any intimation of the source of certain support that proved potent at the Convention. It will be remembered that the Democratic House Committee reported against the increase of appropriations asked by Brady. This was in accord with the sentiments entertained by Speaker Randall. The attorney for Saulsbury, Patrick Price and others of the ring, was an active Democrat. A mutual friend presented the case to to Senator Wallace, to the effect that the passage of the appropriation was a political necessity. It was election year. If the Democratic Congress refused the appropriation there would be such indignation in the West that the party would meet certain defeat in the Fall. When the bill came to the Senate it was referred to a sub-committee, of which Sen. Wallace was Chairman. The ring paid a certain man, connected with a Washington paper, $2,000 to arrange a meeting between Saulsbury and the Senator, and prepare a statement of the contractors' side of the case. Wallace and Saulsbury had an interview, at which the arguments for the appropriations were presented in a long written statement. The mutual friend arranged that Saulsbury should appear before the Senate Committee, it having been decided to have another investigation by this Committee independent of that made by the House. Mr. Saulsbury appeared; the same friend furnished Wallace, it is said, with questions which must be asked the witness in order to elicit the desired answers. The result of it all was that the Senate Committee reported in favor of the appropriation, and when Sen. Wallace made a speech on the floor, he adopted the language of Saulsbury's statement, which had been prepared by the newspaper man alluded to.

The result was this measure went through. It is not alleged that Wallace had any idea of a swindle in the operations of the ring, but took the course he did entirely from political motives. He, as is well known, was the determined enemy of Samuel Randall, and as a part of the transaction secured the aid of the contractors to defeat him in his own State. This ring in carrying out this part of the program furnished $20,000 to be used in Pennsylvania to send an anti-Randall delegation to Cincinnati. To supplement this the McKibbons and others went to Cincinnati with the sinews of war and spent $50,000 more.

This was the secret of the Hancock boom, aside from a few Southern States which sent instructed delegations, and the fact seems to be indisputable that the sudden and easy nomination of Hancock was due to this $50,000 judiciously expended in his behalf.

COINAGE.

The April Showing.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The following is the statement of the coinage executed at the United States mints during the month of April:

Denomination.	No. of pieces.	Value.
Double eagles	52,000	$ 1,040,000
Eagles	466,540	4,665,000
Half eagles	645,000	3,225,000
Total gold	1,164,540	8,933,000
Dollars	2,300,000	2,300,000
Total silver	2,300,000	2,300,000
Cents	2,500,000	25,000
Total base	2,500,000	25,000
Total	6,054,100	$11,258,000

The Director of the Mint to day parcelled out to the various establishments the amount of silver coinage for the ensuing month. Philadelphia is to coin $500,000, New Orleans $600,000, and San Francisco $1,200,000, making a total of $2,300,000.

LARGE VS. SMALL DENOMINATIONS.

There is a report to the effect that a desire is expressed among New York bankers to have the coinage of larger denominations of gold at the mints than is being coined at this time. It has been the policy of the Directors to coin smaller denominations than $20 gold pieces, so that the people will take it up and absorb it into the circulation of the country. If the larger denominations are coined it is more convenient for the bankers who hold reserves of it, but this very character of the money prevents the common people from handling it, and when the flow of gold sets in against it, it is easy to have it moved off, because it is not scattered all through the channels of trade and to be given up slowly. If the matter is referred to the Secretary it is believed he will approve the continuance of the present custom of $5 and $10 gold coinage.

MR. BURCHARD'S REPORT.

The Statische Monatschrift, published at Vienna, just received at the Treasury Department, contains a most excellent and extremely complimentary review of the last annual report of Mr. Burchard, Director of the Mint. It will be gratifying to the people of this country and of Mr. Burchard's friends in particular to know how highly the work of one of our heads of bureaus is esteemed abroad. In the course of a lengthy article, the writer in the Statische Monatschrift says: "In conclusion, the work that above all those already mentioned contains the richest statistical material upon coinage and the standard question is that of H. C. Burchard, entitled. 'Annual report of the Director of the Mint for the fiscal year 1879-1880.' The author examines the interpretation of the facts in every conceivable manner and exchange, presents a number of positive data, and in such a condensed form that the report will be received as an invaluable mine of information in explaining all questions having reference to this subject." The writer speaks of the tabular statements as "renowned," and worthy of separate consideration in the future.

IN EXECUTIVE SESSION.

The Senate Confirms Several Nominations and Discusses the Chinese Treaty.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Senate in executive session acted upon several nominations which were reported from the Committees, and then took up the Chinese treaty. Sen. Farley made a speech in favor of the treaty and against Chinese immigration, and was followed by Sen. Miller on the same subject. The discussion on the Chinese treaty will prolong its consideration and may not reach final action before Saturday.

Soon after going into executive session the Senate confirmed the following nominations: William Walter Phelps, New Jersey, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Austria; Cortz Fessenden, of Romeo, Mich., United States Surveyor General for Dakota; Richard W. Montgomery, Receiver of Public Moneys, Bloomington, Neb.; and Tilden M. Bronson, Post Master, Menasha, Wis. Consideration of the Chinese immigration treaty was then resumed, Sen. Miller continued his argument in favor of its ratification.

Washington's Grave.

NEW YORK, May 4.—The proposition of George Washington Post, Grand Army of the Republic, to go to Mount Vernon Decoration Day, and place flowers on the grave of the father of his country, is meeting with much favor. Several members of the other Grand Army Posts with other National regiments have asked to be allowed to accompany the Post. Pres. Garfield has been asked to deliver the oration, and members of the Cabinet and prominent army and navy officers at Washington will be present.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement, that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will every use anything else.—*Providence Advertiser.*

THE BAKERS' STRIKE

In New York is Ended.

NEW YORK, May 4.—About one-fourth of the bakers who formed the procession of strikers last Monday, congregated at Irving Hall this morning. One of the officers of the union stated that most of the bosses had given in and a majority of the men were working. He said the bosses had baked but one tenth their usual quantity of bread since the strike, and they could not help but yield if they wished to continue in business. No new employers had given in this morning, but many expected to during the day. The Bosses' Union was in session for the purpose, it was said, of receiving applications from men who were willing to work under the rules of the bosses. It was declared that already more men had applied for situations than places could be found for, and for this reason there was no likelihood of employers taking back the strikers.

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD

Made by the Vanderbilt Party.

DETROIT, May 6.—The Vanderbilt party of Directors of the Michigan Central returned to New York from this City yesterday, via the Canada Southern from Amherstburg to Buffalo, in a train of two cars drawn by the newly invented Fountain engine, which made the most astonishing speed on record. The run from Amherstburg to St. Thomas—111 miles straight track—was made in the unprecedented time of 98 minutes without stop; from St. Thomas to Victoria—118 miles—the run was made in one hour and 37 minutes, exclusive of five stops amounting to 16 minutes. This run of 229 miles was made in two hours and 35 minutes.

Wants an Investigation.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 4.—Adam Smith, of Boggstown, Shelby County, applied to the Governor to-day seeking an executive investigation concerning the death of his son, Stephen Smith, a convict in the Southern Prison. When the remains were brought home a post-mortem "found complete dislocation of the head, and rupture of the spinal chord, with separation of the chord." Besides, the base of the brain was crushed in. The prison chaplain reports that he died with pneumonia and the prison physician puts it down typho-malaria, while a forged letter received the same day with a dispatch announcing the death said purporting to be signed by Stephen says: "I have been ill with bilious fever for 10 days, but am recovering." A convict discharged on the 13th reported Stephen in good health. The complaint of Smith excites considerable comment and the Governor will order an inquiry.

Example of the Shot-Gun Policy in Illinois.

EL PASO, Ill., May 4.—Walter Bullock, an old citizen of this county, was standing on a sidewalk last evening engaged in conversation with a friend, when they were approached by P. C

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The Iowa Republican State Convention will be held June 16.

A Catholic Congress will be held in Madrid, Spain, in October.

An earthquake occurred at Volo, Thessaly, Sunday. No damage.

Gladstone is improving, but will go to the country for a short rest.

Gen. Ord's son, a youth of 20, has been offered a Colonelcy in the Mexican army.

A meeting of the National Greenback Committee has been called to meet in St. Louis, June 7.

Crop reports from Washington Territory indicate an abundant harvest of grain and fruits.

The musicians of Baltimore propose holding a festival in connection with the Industrial Exposition.

The Eastern divisions of the Erie canal will be open May 12, and other portions of the canal May 17.

There were 321 deaths in Chicago last week, an increase of 80 as compared with the preceding week.

The public debt decreased $9 690 900 during April. The cash in the National Treasury is $233,731,195.

Lord Lonsdale has purchased a steamer of 1,000 tons, and proposes to go in search of the north pole.

John M. Francis has sold his interest in the Troy Times on the basis of a quarter million for the establishment.

Fannie J. Blanchett, aged 17 years, died yesterday in New York from being poisoned by the reported use of cosmetics.

The Democrats of St. Paul, Minn., elected their entire ticket yesterday. Local issues had a great bearing on the result.

Prof. Richard A. Proctor, the English astronomer, and Miss Sallie D. Crowley, were married at St. Joseph, Mo., yesterday.

Bouse & Co.'s bankers, of Amsterdam old established merchants, chiefly engaged in the coffee trade, have failed. Liabilities large.

The Straits of Mackinac are so nearly free from ice that propellers would find little difficulty in working their way through.

Owing to a deadlock in the Police Board at Troy, N. Y., the station houses are locked and the City is without guardians.

The appointment of a negro on the police force of Auburn, N. Y., caused the immediate resignation of the chief and one patrolman.

Charles Foster, a young telegrapher of St. Louis, was struck by a locomotive yesterday and hurled about 20 feet. He died of his injuries.

Baltimore has followed the example of Cincinnati and organized an oratorio society with a view of holding annual May musical festivals.

A company has been formed in Chicago with a capital of half a million dollars to start a line of Herdic vehicles on the principal thoroughfares.

The victims of the explosion on the sloop-of-war "Doterel" number eight officers and 135 men killed. Three officers and 14 others were saved.

The first vessel to pass through the Straits of Mackinaw this season was the propeller "Garden City," which has arrived at Alpena from Chicago.

Secretary Windom is multiplying proofs of the President's wisdom in appointing him. Last month he reduced the National debt by $9,690,900.

Only United States notes will hereafter be received by the Treasury Department as security for the reduction of National Bank circulation or the redemption of notes.

Ruchonnet, a member of the Swiss Federal Council, has received a letter, threatening him with death unless his course toward the Catholics shall be moderate.

Boston capitalists have leased the farm of N. K. Maxwell, near Fond du Lac, Wis., where gold quartz has cropped out, and have a stamp mill on the way westward.

News from Transvaal tends to increase the fear that the natives will attack the Boers when the British withdraw. A number of Caffree chiefs have formed a league against the Boers.

A lively emigration from Kansas to Northern Wisconsin is reported to be in progress. The reason given by some of the movers is the adoption of the prohibitory amendment in the former State.

Mining speculation at New York has suddenly experienced a great revival, and seats in the exchange have risen to $3 000. Events in the stock market also indicate another vigorous bull campaign.

Isidore Levi and Matthew May, on trial in New Orleans for arson in firing their store on Magazine street on the 1st of January, were acquitted by order of the court, the State failing to make out a case.

James M. Scovel, of New Jersey, who sought the nomination for Vice President on the ticket with Horace Greeley, has been convicted of obtaining $650 on false pretenses. He made an appeal for mercy.

The Rev. Mr. Chem, pastor of the United Brethren Church in Farmer City, Ill., has been cited to appear before the annual conference and answer charges relative to his attacks upon the doctrines of holiness.

The decomposed remains of an unknown man were found in an old building near Panola Station, Ill. It is supposed he was a tramp who sought shelter there some three months ago and was frozen to death.

At a meeting of the grand commandery of Knights Templar, Louisville No. 1 defeated De Molay No 12 in a drill for a prize. The latter commandery captured the second prize in the national meeting at Chicago last year.

A desperate battle took place on Saturday at Prisrend, where 6,000 Albanians attacked the Turks. The arrival of Dervisch Pasha turned the tide of victory in favor of the Turks. The combined loss was 1,800.

In an address before the American Agricultural Association, in New York, E. Pelsr, the Hungarian Commissioner recently sent over, announced that the flinty winter wheat of Minnesota was the grain mostly sought in his country.

The first number of the Trovile, a 12-page weekly paper, the organ of the International Exchange, soon to open in New York, will be issued May 14. The general business interst of the country will receive speial attention in its columns.

The Coroner's jury at Elgin finds that the sunken ferry boat was wholly unfit for the purpose for which it was intended, and was managed in a reckless manner, and that Mayor Bosworth and Alderman Jencks were guilty of negligence.

In the case of Payne, the Oklahoma raider, the United States Court at Fort Smith decided, after reviewing various treaties and acts of Congress, that the lands in question are not subject to preemption or homestead entry. Many representative Indians were present at the trial.

Pres. Garfield, on being interviewed regarding his appeal to Brady to contribute liberally to the campaign fund, stated that the Star route contractors were neither mentioned nor thought of when the letter was written, the only idea being that Brady would aid his party in the struggle from his ample means.

Froude writes the London Times that in 1871 Carlyale gave him the manuscript of his reminiscences with instructions of p. p. l. attached thereto. Froude expressed the opinion that the greater part of the reminiscences should be published as it was. Carlisle replied that he left the decision of the matter to Froude

The Democratic State Central Committee will meet in Columbus the 19th inst.

The small pox has spread to such an extent at Adams, Mass., that a pest house is being built.

Gen. Lew Wallace, of Indiana, expects to succeed Gen. Longstreet as Minister to Turkey.

The Jews in Podelia have been maltreated, and troops have been sent for their protection.

A Cincinnati saloon keeper hires a doctor by the day to stay behind his bar and make "prescriptions" on Sunday.

It is stated the Governor-General of Canada will return to England at the end of Manitoba trip, resigning his position.

A jury in Bangor brought in a verdict for $150 62½, though it was out nearly three hours about the half cent.

The surveyors on the Fort Smith branch of the Muskogee and Railroad have been driven off by the Missouri Pacific Indians.

The Eads ship railway contract has been unanimously approved by the Chamber of Deputies at the City of Mexico.

The late Perot Lardner, of Philadelphia, bequeathed $19 000 of his $1,500,000 to charitable and religious associations that City.

At the Conservative Peers' meeting today, the motion that Marquis Salisbury and the party in the House of Lords, was carried unanimously.

The Unitarian Conference, which has been in session in St. Louis, has concluded its work. Next year the Conference will be held at Cleveland.

Copies of the revised Old Testament will be distributed on the 17th inst., to the 1 100 persons who have contributed $10 or more towards the expenses of the revision.

Sen. Mahone's favorite position in the Senate, when he is in his seat, is to place both feet on the top of his Senatorial desk, and watch everything that goes on.

The French Ambassador at Constantinople handed the Porte a note, Saturday, saying that to dispatch any armed force to Tunis by Turkey would be regarded as *casus belli*.

Twenty-one Republican members and officers of the Ohio State Board of Equalization congratulate Pres. Garfield in a letter for the stand he has taken in his fight with Conkling.

It is now stated in London that there is no chance of an arrangement between the rival Atlantic Cable Companies, and the prospect is there will be competition at a shilling per word tariff.

The Empress of West, principal of the two Dowagers Regent of China, died April 11th. She was the leading spirit of the Court of Peking, and serious intrigues will doubtless follow her demise.

Intelligence has been received at Constantinople that a party of Circassians attacked Mr. Pears, an American missionary, and maltreated his escort. Consul General Heap has complained to the Porte.

British residents in Transvaal are leaving no stone unturned to upset a settlement. There are exaggerated accounts of the doings of both Boers and natives, but sufficient truth in them to give cause for anxiety.

American machinery, which under the old tariff paid from 18 to 36 francs duty, will now pay 6 francs, the same as English machinery. A large quantity is waiting at Havre to be entered under the new tariff.

A Toronto dispatch says: "Gilbert Vanderpool and Edward E. Jones have been arrested here by American detectives for forgery committed in Hamilton, Butler County, O. They will probably be extradited."

While some school children were playing under a small tree, eight miles east of Winona, Tenn., lightning struck the tree, immediately killing Nannie and Willie Kramer, 9 and 7 years, and Mary Hightower, aged 6.

Some time ago the printers of Chicago made a request for an advance of two cents per thousand ems. Their request has been granted, and the price will hereafter be 40 cents for morning papers and 37 for evening.

A dispatch from Paris says it is probable the Monetary Conference, after an exhaustive discussion, will adjourn for an indefinite period to give time for direct negotiations between the various States on the basis of conclusions reached by the Conference.

The London Times says: "We understand there is a strong desire at the Vatican for some direct authoritative means of communication with England, with a view of gaining more authentic knowledge on social questions, especially those connected with Ireland."

The man supposed to be a relative of O'Donovan Rossa, arrested at Dublin, is named John Leary, not Levy. He is a Nationalist and an opponent of the Land League. It is said several other persons will be arrested, and among them are prominent members of the Land League.

The 600 miners at work in Sunday Creek Valley are all at work at the new rate of 70 cents per ton. The striking miners from the Hocking Valley region are still out, and have made vigorous attempts to induce the Sunday Creek miners to join them, but without success.

H. W. Derby has brought suit at Columbus against Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., school book publishers, and Alison Ellis, Superintendent of the Sandusky public schools, to recover $50,000 damages for alleged libel. The defamatory matter complained of appeared in the Sandusky Register, April 15 over the signature of Ellis.

St. Hilaire, Minister of Foreign Affairs, informed the Budget Committee that the impending conflict with the Kroumiers would end the military part of the Tunis difficulty and it would be succeeded by diplomatic action. France, he said, was bound to protect her interests by imposing substantial conditions on the Bey.

The St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company awarded two contracts Saturday for the construction of their Arkansas branch, between Fayetteville and Fort Smith. The company also concluded to build a road eight miles long between Joplin, Mo., and Galina, Kan., which will open up another line to Southern Kansas.

At Berlin, Saturday, on the second reading of the Government bill to increase the various existing taxes, the Reichstag unanimously rejected the first clause, thus throwing out the bill. The bill was very unpopular. The Prussian Minister of Agriculture, Dr Lucius, voted against the bill, and Count Von Moltke walked out before the vote was taken.

Dispatches received at Constantinople from Damascus state that Fezi Pasha surrounds the Druses in the Hauran District and demands from them an indemnity of £40,000 for the pillage of Turkish Villages and massacre of inhabitants. The Porte fears they will effect a union with the Druses of Lebanon. Some Arab Druses entered and pillaged Mecca, which is cut off from postal communication. A caravan of Musselmen pilgrims from India was also pillaged.

A Constantinople dispatch says Tissot, French Ambassador, informed the Porte Saturday that the French Government had been apprised of the departure of some Turkish ironclads for the Mediterranean, and protested against them going to Tunis. He declared the French would fire on them if they attempted to put in there. The Port is preparing a circular to the powers on the threatening attitude of France.

A dispatch from Constantinople says: "It is now evident the main object of the inquiry into the death of Sultan Abdul Aziz, was to prevent any future combination of men who deposed Abdul Aziz, and not to establish the truth regarding the manner of his death. Numerous arrests among the military have been made. The battalion which assisted to depose Abdul Aziz has been broken up, and the officers sent to distant posts. It is believed there will be no public trial of the accused, but they will be quietly exiled. It is reported that Mahmond Damad Pasha has already been sent away on a man of-war, which left the Bosphorus under secret orders."

KING CAUCUS.

Lord Roscoe Retires to a Committee Room, Until Specially Invited.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Republican Senators held a caucus yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of determining what course should now be pursued in regard to the class of executive business which was left temporarily unprovided for in the program adopted last week. The meeting although prolonged to the late hour of six, was at last adjourned without reaching a point of action on the subject under consideration At an early stage of the proceedings a resolution was submitted proposing to declare as the sense of the caucus it is inexpedient for the Senate to take action at this session upon any of the contested nominations to fill an office not now vacant.

This gave rise to a very long and not especially interesting debate, as to the general rights and duties of the Senate, and of the President, the contention being, on the one hand, that the Senate is bound to give respectful consideration to all nominations sent in by the President, and to act promptly upon them, and on the other that the Senate is entitled to use its own discretion in regard to the time when any nomination should be carried.

About 4 o'clock Sen. Conkling took the floor and proceeded to make a speech which occupied the remainder of the caucus session. It was devoted to the history of the nomination of Judge Robertson for the New York Collectorship and to a comprehensive statement of the reasons why this nomination was particularly objectionable and offensive to him. In the course of his remarks he entered extensively into the subject of New York State politics and Judge Robertson's connection with them, particularly at the Chicago Convention, and he also gave a detailed recital of his conference and understandings with the President in regard to his New York nominations, etc., at various times antecedent to the nomination of Robertson, from all of which circumstances, he argued that he and the party whom he and his colleagues represented in New York had been dealt with in bad faith and treated most injuriously. It is also reported that Conkling, in narrating what occurred at Chicago, informed the caucus that Judge Robertson, among other exhibitions of personal hostility then made by him, went so far as to declare that he would not support Gen. Arthur if nominated for the Vice Presidency. At the close of Sen. Conkling's speech the caucus adjourned until to day.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE CAUCUS.

Sen. Conkling, instead of going into the caucus, entered his committee room and remained there until the caucus sent a request that he would join in its deliberations. A proposition or resolution to rule out the Robertson case for action by agreeing to act only on nominations to fill existing vacancies, was speedily discovered to be impracticable, as such a rule would include fully half the nominations made. However, a general discussion arose, participated in by Blair, Hawley, Frye, Edmunds, Dawes, and, in fact, by nearly all the Senators present. The discussion took a wide range and embraced all the topics now of interest to the Republican party. Much of the time was consumed in debating the policy of continuing the fight for the election of Gorham and Riddleberger. Some Senators opposed the policy of renewing the fight, and several who are warm friends of the President declared they would not again join the fight for Gorham and Riddleberger; that new and more acceptable nominations would have to be made to induce them to resume the former stand.

CONKLING MADE A SPEECH

of over an hour, stating his objections to Robertson, admitting that Arthur and Platt carried his ultimatum to the President, and appealing to the Republicans to sustain him. He dwelt more particularly on what he called the President's usurpation and invasion of the Senate's rights and privileges, and said if the Senate did not maintain its rights they would be taken from that body.

Sens. Edmunds and Dawes, it is understood, spoke, saying that if the President attempted to usurp any functions of the Senate, they would resist, but their speeches were rather non committal, though some construe them as favorable to Conkling.

One Senator, who is a close observer, believes the result will be a determination to act upon Robertson's nomination and all others the President may send. There is also a belief prevalent that the Senate will adjourn as soon as all the business the President may have for its consideration shall have been disposed of.

Sen. Conkling's voluntary absence from the caucus at first, is attributed to the pressure now being brought to bear upon him from New York Stalwarts to save the party from probable disruption by permitting the Senate to dispose of Robertson without any fight. Some of his best friends foresee defeat for him if he persists in the fight. It is certain that the Republicans seem to feel more hopeful of avoiding an ugly contest over this question than they did several days ago.

Sen. Voorhees voiced the sentiment of Democrats in an interview in the Evening Star. He comes out boldly for the confirmation of Robertson, on the ground that Democratic Senators have nothing to do with the Republican quarrel; that their duty is to confirm the nomination, if the nominee is capable and honest, and that nobody denies these qualities to Robertson. Still Conkling has some prominent Democratic friends inside and outside of the Senate, who work for his cause. Ex Sens. Eaton and McDonald and Judge Aussa Parker have, in letter and in person, urged Democrats to vote against Robertson, but this has had but little effect.

Immediately after the adjournment of the Senate, the Republican Senators assembled in caucus, for the purpose of continuing yesterday's discussion regarding contested executive business. It is expected a decision on the matter in controversy will be reached during the afternoon.

The Republican caucus re-assembled at 1 o'clock. Conkling and friends feel more hopeful to day than since the President withdrew the New York nominations. They say Conkling's speech in caucus yesterday turned the tide by bringing to his side wavering Republicans.

A Western Associated Press reporter gathered Republican opinions before the caucus met. One supporter of Conkling said the caucus is very close as between Conkling and the Administration. He believed final decision would be to lay Robertson over until December, but by a very close vote.

Another Conkling Senator said Conkling is making a splendid fight, and has abandoned all idea except to fight to the bitter end; that he is much encouraged and believes he will get more votes from both sides of the Chamber than he would two days ago.

A Senator who is a good friend of Conkling, but against him on the Robertson question, gave this opinion, that the caucus will decide to act promptly on Robertson, and all other nominations and adjourn.

Another Senator said Conkling had made the mistake of construing expression of friendship to mean support in his fight, and that in this way he has deceived himself as to gaining strength.

The best judgment of unbiased Republicans clearly is that Robertson will be confirmed. Conkling men on both sides are working harder to-day than for several days, but the most reliable canvass of Senators to be obtained indicates a clear majority for Robertson.

A report is in circulation that if Conkling carries the caucus some Senators will refuse to be bound by the decision and will stand by the President at all odds.

Governor Foster, of Ohio, is here working for Stanley Matthews, and says he will be confirmed.

WASHINGTON, May 10 —The Judiciary Committee this morning agreed to recommend the confirmation of D. A. Pardee, as United States Circuit Judge for the Fifth Judicial Circuit, and subsequently reported the nomination favorably to the Senate.

The nomination of Michael J. Cramer, now Charge d'Affaires to Denmark, to be Charge d'Affaires to Switzerland, was reported favorably from the Foreign Relations Committee during the executive session.

The Judiciary Committee reached the nomination of Wm. E. Chandler, as Solicitor General, at their meeting to-day, but laid it aside for consideration at another special meeting, to be held probably to-morrow.

THE PRESIDENT DECLINES.

Owing to the present important juncture in affairs the President has been compelled to decline the invitation to be present at the centennial celebration of the Battle of the Cowpens, which occurs Wednesday next at Spartansburg, S. C.

WHEN GARFIELD DECIDED.

It was last Friday that President Garfield, talking to a few trusted friends about the fight against Robertson, expressed a determination to defend himself if the Republican Senators banded together in support of Conkling, and made the remark that every Senator who should thus enter the combination against him would require a letter of introduction to him for the remainder of his term. The President then said further, that he would not permit Conkling to confirm the New York nominations which pleased him, and leave the only one which displeased him without action.

WHAT CONKLING INTENDED.

It now appears that Conkling had intended and arranged to confirm all the New York nominations except Robertson, and would have succeeded but for the withdrawal. Conkling remarked that another Republican caucus would probably be held in a few days, which is regarded as an intimation that he intends to insist upon the enforcement of the rule adopted by the Republican caucus in regard to contested nominations, unless the rule shall be formally abrogated.

GARFIELD AND THE DEMOCRATS.

Pres. Garfield has said to the Democratic Senators that he could only expect fair treatment from them, and he asked no more. The Administration has not made any overtures or appeals to the Democrats. Much has been said about Garfield's hurting his chances for a second term, but it can be stated that he is not worrying over that. He is desirous of making his first term what he promised in his maugural.

GOING BACK ON CONKLING.

It is now claimed that a majority of the Commerce Committee will vote to report Robertson favorably. One member who was counted as with Conkling, now declares himself the other way.

CONKLING DOES NOT SURRENDER.

He means to fight it through. He apparently realizes that the odds are heavily against him. During the executive session yesterday he talked with many Democratic Senators and appealed for their assistance. He has five strong friends on the Democratic side, who are doing all they can in the cause, but the highest estimate of the number of Democrats who will vote for him is eight. This estimate is made by the Senators who have canvassed with the Democrats. His opponents give him only seven Republican votes, but some accord him 12. The general opinions expressed by those who have paid close attention to the question are that Robertson will get at least two-thirds of the vote, and all the indications sustain this.

SECRETARY WINDOM.

A correspondent called upon Sec. Windom last evening, who, as a personal friend, under many obligations to Sen. Conkling and a member of Gen. Garfield's Cabinet, is not to be envied as to his feelings in relation to the affair. He refused to say anything or to express any opinion as to the outcome of the struggle. He thought that there could be but one opinion on the subject. In reply to a question as to how the Cabinet would stand in relation to the Executive upon the question, he said he supposed they would all stand together.

"JIM" GARFIELD IS PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—There has been much talk regarding Mr Blaine's position in the affairs of the Administration and much inclination to charge Pres. Garfield with being largely influenced by the advice of his Secretary of State in his official acts. The attention of an intimate friend of the President was called to this, and, speaking authoritatively, he said that Gen. Garfield was President, and ventured upon no acts simply upon the advice of friends or officials. The President's character was too broad and comprehensive for that. While he listened to all advice his acts were always the result of his matured judgment, and that alone. Mr. Blaine was not President, and no person had a right to ascribe any of the acts of the Administration to him or to his advice.

ADVERSE REPORT ON STANLEY MATTHEWS

Senate Judiciary Committee this morning voted to report adversely on the nomination of Stanley Matthews as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. The nomination was reported accordingly to the Senate in executive session.

It is understood that the vote in committee on this nomination was as follows: In favor of confirmation—Edmunds, Logan, Ingalls, McMillan, Davis, of Illinois, and Bayard; absent—Conkling and Garland.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Stanley Matthews' case was not taken up to-day, but will probably be considered to-morrow.

GARFIELD'S ULTIMATUM.

Republicans are still working hard to prevent a contest between Conkling and the Administration. The President has declared his ultimatum. Several true friends of Conkling, who are Stalwart Republicans of New York, have come to Washington to aid in adjusting this trouble. They urge Conkling to let Robertson's nomination be reported from the Committee without any recommendation—either favorable or unfavorable—simply to submit it to the Senate for its action and that Conkling shall not make any speech or say any word attacking the Administration unless he shall be attacked by some Administration Senator. This plan was urged upon Conkling as an easy way to drop a fight in which he is certain to be beaten.

CONKLING MADE NO REPLY,

and some of his friends think he may consent to adopt this advice in order to keep peace in his party.

The Republican Senators are now in caucus, and the almost universal opinion is that they will agree to act in the Robertson case. Some Republicans favor cleaning up business and adjourning at an early day.

FELLOWS'

SYRUP.

Its first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion and causes the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. It also, by its tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath, or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened, and the blood purified.

The various kinds of waste or decay that affect the human body, though attended each with some symptom not common with the rest, agree very much in this, that the basis in all is nearly the same. It is generally conceded that the majority of diseases are accompanied by faulty digestion; and such being the case, we must, in order to cure such diseases, cause the organs of digestion to perform their proper functions. No remedy has before been discovered which has so beneficial an influence on these organs as Fellows' Compound Syrup H; pophosphites.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, May 11, 1881.

The general rate for money during the past week was 4 @ cent. on call. Government bonds were in fair demand. Railroad bonds irregular and closed a little weak. State securities rather dull. The foreign Exchanges were active, and rates for sterling advanced, closing at $4.86½ for sight and $4.85 for 60 days bill. There was a revival of active speculation at the Stock Exchange, and transactions reached quite large proportions with higher values prevailing. At the close, however, there was less firmness.

To day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 4@6½ per cent Bar, silver, 112¾c. Exchange steady at 486 for 60 days, and 486½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and unchanged. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds moderately active. Stocks—At the first board there was a reaction of ¼@⅜ per cent., which was quickly recovered and the market became strong and advanced ¼@1¼ per cent. Elevated Railway shares fell off ¾@1¾ per cent.

Government bonds—7881 coupons, 103¾; new fives, coupons, 101½; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 115; new fours, registered, 116½; Pacific 6s of 95, 131 bid.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$6,414,800	$ .....
Specie	.....	4,057,100
Legal tenders	.....	239,000
Deposits	.....	10,487,600
Circulation	.....	64,100
Total Reserve	.....	1,672,600

The banks now hold $13,112,625 in excess of the legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer holds $354,978,000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $9,049,150. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $8,754,150. National bank note circulation outstanding, $352,195,126; gold notes, $1,099,225. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $612,082, and the internal revenue receipts to $825,819. The Treasurer received $487,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$734,000	$1,010,000
Boston	125,000	192,000
Philadelphia	85,000	212,000
Miscellaneous	488,000	693,000
Total	$1,440,000	$2,077,000

The complaint of dullness in trade that has been heard in commercial circles is rapidly passing away and business is assuming something like what was predicted in the early part of the season. It is safe to say that not since the war have our mechanics and laborers been so fully employed, and while trade is steadily growing better there is an absence of anything like excitement, everyone engaged in business calculating care fully, which places all kinds of trade on a very substantial basis, so that panics are not likely to occur, and the outlook is that the country is likely to be blessed with a long era of prosperity.

DRY GOODS.

Business in Eastern markets was of moderate proportions, but satisfactory as to steadiness of values. Prices at present quotations are firm on the best makes of cottons and woolens, but on low grade goods they are weak and irregular. The trade as at present conditioned is a legitimate one, and buyers are prudent in selecting. Western trade is quite similar to that of the East, and although in neither section of the country the volume of trade did not reach expectations, it was not disappointing, as it is anticipated that instead of the trade stocking up as in former years, there will be a continuous healthy demand. Toledo jobbers have sold a good quantity of various kinds of goods during the week, and with the increased inquiry at the close it is expected that the coming week will be one of much activity.

CARPETS.

The loss of the American markets has been a great blow to the English carpet manufacturers, and but for the development of their trade in other directions would have been most disastrous. The largest amount of carpets exported by English manufacturers was id 1872, and was £1,619,511, but by 1879 it had receded to £565,401. The loss of business with the United States amounted in 1879, as compared with 1869, to £777,666, and the loss of 1879, as compared with 1872, amounted to £1,026,685. With other countries, however, the export trade has increased to offset the loss with the United States. According to the return of the British Board of Trade for the three months ending March 31, 1881, as compared with the first three months of 1880, there has been an increase in the exports of carpets to the United States, the quantity being 693,100 yards, as against 455,600 yards for the same time last year, or 230,500 yards more. To all countries the exports of carpets were 2,817,200 yards, against 2,053,300 last year, which is an increase of 704,000 yards.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co. says of the Wool market: The past has been the dullest week we have had to notice since the first of January. The sales of all kinds comprise only 1,231,240 lbs, against 1,842,350 lbs, a large falling off. The telegrams from San Francisco, reporting an advance of 2c ₱ lb, with considerable activity in all grades, the choice Northern wools selling as high as 27@28c and the best Southern from 22@23c ₱ lb, have had, if anything, an unfavorable influence on the market, because neither manufacturers or dealers have any confidence in this upward movement, or feel that it can be sustained. There is too much wool in the country to warrant an advance at the present time, and extreme prices in the interior now mean a reaction as soon as wool begins to come forward freely and accumulates on the sea-board. It is very generally belived that the production of wool in 1881 will show an increase over last year of at least 10 per cent., and with this increase we shall have a clip of 275,000,000 to 3,600,000 lbs domestic, which, with the old stocks on hand, is almost enough to keep our mills running for an entire year. A large portion of this wool will be placed upon the market during the next two months, and with such an abundant supply now and prospectively, an advance at the present time is altogether premature and cannot be sustained. From Great Britain advices are unfavorable, particularly for combing wools. In Texas we understand an advance of 2c ₱ ₱ is asked, but very little has been done as yet, and in Kentucky, Georgia, Missouri and Louisiana, no movement of any consequence, but higher prices are asked than buyers are willing to pay, and the California advices are likely to influence prices of new wool at all points in the interior. In washed fleeces the sales have been of a limited character. Combing and delaine fleeces are very quiet. For unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces the demand has been moderate. California wool has been quiet. Pulled wools have been in better demand than other descriptions.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, X, XX, XXX and No. 1, 40@48c; Michigan X and No 1, 38@42c; Wisconsin X, 36@37½c; fine delaine, 42@44c; Territory, 18@38c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 16@30c; California spring, 22½@23½c; California fall, 14@25c; super and X pulled, 30@48c; scoured, 30@73c; noils, 30@45c.

GROCERIES.

Advices by telegraph from New York, say: Sugars active and firm. Coffees steady at the decline. Teas steady. Fruits firm.

Dan Talmage's Sons & Co., Charleston, S. C., give the condition of the rice market, as follows: We have to note a brisk and growing demand. The revival of trade, with good weather West, is causing a steady a steady flow of orders to this market. The very low price of rice is turning the attention of consumers to it, as one of the cheapest articles of food, and our correspondents note to us its passage from being heretofore being an article of luxury to one of the necessities of daily use. The comparative receipts of the Carolina crop at Charleston for this and last year, shows a shortage in this year's crop of 25 ₱ cent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

There was more tone to the general boot and shoe trade in Boston during the past week, and as the season is approaching when Fall goods will be contracted for, there is more or less activity manifested in seasonable goods. The Spring season is practically over, yet there are a good many goods being made and forwarded. In New York a moderate movement was noticeable in all branches. A fair consumptive demand is now opening up. In Philadelphia there has been a fair to moderate business in boots and shoes, the demand being through orders and by mail.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED $60,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED FOR PREVENTION AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO INVALIDS, CHILDREN AND ADULTS, STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FIRST DOSE. $500 THEY ACTUALLY ENQUIRE.

For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

DRUGS.

The N. Y. Commercial bulletin says: Opium rules flat. It is thought that a little can be secured at as low as $4 50 in bond, while $4 62½ would to all appearances find some sellers of bid. Morphine is yet rather weak, with sales of outside lots of American reported at $4 15@$4 20, and of foreign at $3 75. Quinine has stiffened up somewhat, $2 40@2 45 being the lowest for foreign in bulk, while phials bring full $2 50@2 55 for foreign and $2 60 for American. Camphor is rather weaker, with sales at 25c, though up to 25¼c is asked. On balsams we find no changes beyond a reduction to $4 00 on Peru. Buchu leaves are quoted about 1c lower. Western castor oil has sold as 93c in barrels. Ginger looks firmer. Manna is easier at 1@2c decline. American saffron has reacted and closed firm.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The market has, perhaps, a little steadier tone for hides, but no change in prices has occurred. There is an unusual number of grabby hides this season. For the best descriptions of leather there is slightly better inquiry. Inferior kinds move slowly.

LUMBER.

The general trade in lumber exhibited increased activity within the week just closed. Receipts at this port by lake are net yet very free, but the active season will soon commence. Prices unchanged.

COAL.

The Philadelphia Ledger understands that there is a strong probability of an advance on prices on the first day of June, and that the arrangements are being made by which the allowance of 15c commission off circular prices for the present month shall be made only to purchasers who purchase quantities of from 5,000 to 10,000 tons.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Our jobbers report a fairly active trade in all classes of hardware, particularly in mechanics' tools. Prices are all very firm, without any changes worthy of note. Iron and tin plate remain steady at former quotations, with a good demand.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, May 10.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: Wheat has but slightly progressed, severe night frosts retarding it. Its appearance, however, remains healthy and crop prospects at the present are favorable. English wheats are sparingly offered, but though they have greatly improved in condition, it is impossible for them to compete with the ample supply of relatively cheaper foreign grain. The demand continues inactive, and values on Monday fell 1s, and on Friday a further 1s. Some of the Provincial markets are in sympathy with that of London. Buyers are everywhere waiting for a reduction. Foreign arrivals are large, about one-third being from America. Fifty afloat cargoes arrived, of which 14 were sold. The value of off coast Americans has fallen 6d. Spot sales are difficult, buyers requiring a reduction. In Mark Lane business has been nominal. The foreign breadstuffs trade has been generally stagnant, and values fell as in English breadstuffs, but buyers failed to respond. Floating cargoes have slightly reduced in bulk, one-half being American. English flour in plentiful supply, drooping and difficult to sell on account of increasing supply. Foreign continues in buyers favor. Barley, small offerings, values maintained and trade exceptionally low. Foreign unchanged. Oats in steady demand and rates generally improved. Foreign slow and unchanged. Maize has entirely lost its stability. American, on Friday, was quoted at 25s., ex-ship. Sales of English wheat for the week, 36,712 qrs, at 44s 9d ₱ qr., against 23,001 qrs. at 46s 0d ₱ qr. for the corresponding week last year.

The week just closed proved to be an exceptionally fine one for the growing Winter wheat, and it has shown remarkably rapid development. Latest reports from various sections of the West, where it is said damage has been done by the severity of the recent Winter, are yet conflicting, and will likely continue so as long as coloring can be given to suit the interests of either bulls or bears. From intelligence that seems well authenticated it would seem that there has been considerably injury to the wheat in Central and Eastern Missouri. In Kansas the wheat looks well pretty generally, and is growing rapidly. In Illinois the Winter wheat has generally improved, although there is said to be an area of land between Louisina, Missouri, and Peoria, Illinois, in which the wheat has been more or less winter-killed. In Indiana there is some poor wheat, but the crop promises to be well up to an average. In Michigan complaints are made that since the temperature has become milder and time sufficient has elapsed to bring the wheat up, there is more disappointment as to the outlook than a couple of weeks ago. In Ohio the crop is likely to be an average. In the Spring wheat belt seeding has progressed under the most favorable conditions, and everything connected with the crop is quite cheering. The acreage sown to Spring wheat is less than last year. There is now much doubt as to whether this year's wheat crop will be up to that of last season, notwithstanding the fact that four per cent. more has been planted. As to the world's supply of wheat, it is too early yet to say whether it will be as large as last year.

There has been a marked strengthening in the price of wheat during the week, and indications are that wheat should bring a good value in the near future. Information from Europe continues to favor American sellers. The Baltic ports have been mostly reopened to navigation, but the movement of grain from thence promises to be unprecedentedly small. With a good consumptive demand at home and abroad, and the fact that farmers at this season cannot leave their work to haul grain to market, thus decreasing the available supply, wheat should command a good market.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, May 10—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat and Corn, not much doing. To arrive Wheat and Corn dull. Red Winter Wheat to arrive off coast 3d lower.

LIVERPOOL, May 10—1:00 P. M.—Wheat and Corn dull and lower. Corn 1d off at 5s 1½d. No. 2 Spring Wheat 1d lower at 9s 5d; No. 2 Spring 1d lower at 8s 10d; Red Winter 1d lower at 9s 3d. California Wheat 1d lower. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn dull.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a little more done in cash Wheat than on yesterday, and prices were a little lower. Spot Amber, which was not placed yesterday, sold to a limited extent at 114½c. As compared with last week this grade of Wheat is 2½c higher.

In White Wheat Nos. 1 and 2 White Michigan received a little attention at 113c for the former, 1c higher, and 107½c for the latter.

In Red Wheat there was a fairly steady market. No. 2 Red Wabash sold evenly at 111¾c, 1c lower. As compared with Tuesday, a week since, this grade of Wheat is 2½c higher. Canada Wheat brought the same as No. 2 Red. No. 3 Red Wheat, 111¾c, 1c decline. D. & M. of same grade, 111c.

For future delivery the business was moderate in No. 2 Red Wabash at a fractional decline. Seller May, 113¾c, 3c off. Seller June, 113¾c. Seller July 1c depressed at 103¾c. Seller August, 104½c to begin and 104½c at the conclusion, 1c less than before. As compared with Tuesday, a week since, the May option is 1¾c higher, the June ¾c and the July 1c while the August future is 1c lower.

There was a fairly good market